

# Newport Mercury.

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## The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

131 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1858, and is now in its one hundred and fiftieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

## Local Matters.

### Board of Aldermen.

There was a brief meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening when the regular weekly pay rolls were passed upon and a little other business was transacted. A communication from Augustus Spruigle was read, stating that the street commissioner was neglecting the care of Colonial street and that the residents were obliged to sweep the street themselves. The communication was referred to the street commissioner with power to act if he sees fit. A petition from Philip D. and Alice Kettles stating that they did not own the \$5000 worth of personal property assessed against them and asking that the amount be remitted was referred to the tax assessors. It was voted to contract for the extension of the sewer in King Park and the city clerk was instructed to advertise for proposals for doing the work.

There was some discussion about the condition of the bridge at Easton's beach which was said to be in need of repairs, and the street commissioner was directed to examine into its condition and make repairs if necessary.

### National Protective Legion.

James Saujaula Tutbill, District Deputy for the National Protective Legion, has arranged a meeting at Mercury Hall next Friday evening, August thirtieth, for the purpose of organizing the local Legion of the order, and electing officers. State Manager William G. Cummings will preside. Mr. Tutbill has secured nearly one hundred charter members, since June first, among the leading business and professional people of Newport.

The board of aldermen held a special meeting, sitting as a board of health, on Monday evening and took action on the proposed extension of the King Park sewer. There had been much complaint received as to the nuisance from the sewer emptying into the harbor near the shore, the original plans for extending it to Little Rock never having been carried out. The board of health had made a complaint about it as had many private citizens. It was found that there was no money available under the appropriations for carrying on this work, but under the State Law the board of aldermen have a right to expend money for purposes necessary for the public health, so it was voted to authorize the street commissioner to extend the sewers originally planned at a cost not to exceed \$10,000.

There was a good-sized audience at the Newport Casino on Monday evening on the occasion of the musical and dramatic recital by Mr. Damon Lyon. The programme was an interesting one and all the numbers were well rendered. Mr. Lyon again giving proof of his versatility and dramatic ability. He was assisted in the recital by Mrs. Lyon, Mr. Ray Gladding Groff, Miss Florence G. Carley, and Miss Marjory Lacey Baker. The programme included both musical and dramatic numbers and impersonations, the last being especially effective. Mr. Lyon read the third act of "Peer Gynt" in an excellent manner. The last number on the programme was the rendition of the Cottage Scene from "The Lady of Lyons" in costume.

Previous to the special meeting of the board of aldermen on Monday evening, the Mayor and the members of the board paid a visit of inspection to those fire department houses, that were not inspected at the first visit.

Residents of Newport, or such of them as are early risers or late stayers, have paid much attention to the comet this week. It has been plainly visible to the naked eye.

### John J. Peckham, Jr.

Mr. John J. Peckham, Jr., only son of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Peckham, committed suicide by shooting with a revolver some time during Wednesday night, his body being found at an early hour Thursday morning. No reason can be attributed for his rash act, and his family was almost prostrated by the terrible shock.

The body was found just off the roadside on the Boulevard about 5 o'clock Thursday morning by Edward Foley, watchman at Jurgens' greenhouses, who was on his way home after completing his night's work. He notified the police and the medical examiner was summoned, who pronounced death due to suicide and gave permission for the removal of the body. There was a clean bullet wound near the temple and death had apparently been instantaneous. From the fact that people in the vicinity heard a pistol shot about ten o'clock on the previous evening it is supposed that that is the hour that his life was ended.

When word of the sad ending of the young man was taken to his family they were completely overcome by the shock. The first intimation of the tragedy came by accident and the effect upon his relatives was for this reason all the more pronounced. They had been much worried about his absence all night, for he was a man of remarkably good habits and never stayed away from home over night.

John J. Peckham, Jr., was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Peckham and was 22 years and six months old. He was regarded as an exemplary young man, a faithful and capable employee. He had filled a number of important positions in Newport, having been employed for a time by William E. Brightman, afterward going to New York, where he worked in a real estate office. After returning to Newport he was employed as messenger by the Newport Transfer Company on the trains running into Newport. His services were valued very highly by the company and his loss was greatly regretted by his employers. He was a member of Weeant Shassit Tribe of Red Men.

Besides his parents Mr. Peckham is survived by six sisters, Mrs. George N. Durfee, Jr., Misses Laura Neal, Sarah Allan, Florence Lillian, Ethel Gardner and Frances Harris Peckham.

### Launch Explosion.

A merry party of young people that had been out for a day's pleasure in a gasoline launch met death and disaster Sunday evening when the gasoline tank exploded just after the pleasure craft had left Tiverton. A man and a woman were drowned and a number of others were seriously burned. The launch contained a party of 14 men and women who had been down the bay and were just starting back from Tiverton for Fall River. After the boat started there was a sudden halt of the machinery and then came a violent explosion that caused the flames to spread instantly to all parts of the boat. The occupants of the boat immediately plunged into the water to escape the fire and their screams for help were at once responded to by many small boats from the shore. The rescuers did valiant work but in spite of their efforts Lydia Mercer and George Aupaya of Fall River were drowned. Had the accident occurred a little further from the shore the loss of life must have been much greater. The owner of the launch, Joseph Cheund, assisted greatly the efforts of the rescuers, helping many of the victims to keep afloat until help came. All the party were more or less burned by the flames and four of them received injuries of a serious character.

### Washington County Fair.

The annual Washington County Fair will be held at Kingston, R. I., on September 17, 18, 19 and 20. This is the most important agricultural exhibition held in the State and every year it draws a large attendance, not only from the rural districts but from the cities also. Wednesday, the second day of the fair, will be Orange Day, when the Patrons of Husbandry in the State will be represented by large numbers of members. Thursday will be Governor's Day and Gov. Higgins and other State dignitaries will attend. On that day the annual address will be delivered by President Rowland G. Hazard. On Friday all children will be admitted free, that day being set aside for their special benefit. In addition to the ordinary features of an agricultural fair there will be some splendid horse races and high class vaudeville performances.

The management of the New Cliffs Hotel gave a hop in the handsome music room of the hotel last Saturday night. A number of the permanent residents of the city attended.

Mr. Charles Bickerton is expected to start home from England on October 15.

### Prince Wilhelm Arrives.

At an early hour Thursday morning, soon after the Swedish cruiser Fylgia had pushed her prow into the waters of Rhode Island, a cordial greeting to the State was extended to Prince Wilhelm and his crew by Captain "Tal" Dodge who had the honor of being the first man in Rhode Island to shake hands with this representative of royalty. Capt. Dodge boarded the cruiser off Block Island and piloted her to Newport, dropping anchor before the Torpedo Station shortly before 10.30. The usual salutes were fired and ceremonious calls were exchanged at the Fort and Training Station.

The armored cruiser Fylgia is one of the largest vessels of the Swedish navy and is thoroughly modern. She is commanded by Captain Lindgren and has on board Prince Wilhelm, grandson of King Oscar, who is serving as a lieutenant in the navy. He is a tall and slender young man of easy democratic manners and a very pleasing personality. He was cordially welcomed to the state and city by Mayor William P. Clarke who represented Governor Higgins as well as the city government. Besides a large crowd of seamen the Fylgia also has on board a number of naval cadets.

The men of the cruiser have been very much in evidence about the city. They are natty and well dressed and create a very favorable impression by their quiet and self-contained demeanor. The Swedish residents of the city, of whom there are many, have laid themselves out to be agreeable to the visitors and assisted them very materially in their sightseeing as well as in more formal entertainment. Friday evening the Swedish residents entertained the men at supper at Masonic Hall, about 150 men counting over from the cruiser. Mayor Clarke and the board of aldermen were present to represent the city and Prince Wilhelm and a number of the officers of the vessel dropped in for a few minutes.

The Prince is being lavishly entertained by members of the summer colony and all the functions of the week have been in his honor. Thursday evening he attended a dinner in his honor at the residence of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, afterward going with Mrs. Fish to the ball at "The Elms" by Mrs. E. J. Berwind. Friday morning the Prince visited the government station and at noon took luncheon with Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore. In the evening he was entertained at dinner by Mrs. Ogden Mills.

On Saturday Prince Wilhelm will lunch at Mrs. Richard Gambrell's and in the evening will entertain at a small dinner on board the Fylgia, after which a ball will be given on the deck of the cruiser. On Sunday after a luncheon at "Crossways" the Prince will sail for Providence for a short stay before proceeding for Boston.

The Edwin Forrest Club, an organization made up from members of the Order of Elks in New England, will hold its annual summer outing in this city on Thursday next and it is expected that there will be a large attendance. Arrangements for the affair have been made by a committee consisting of Charles H. Sullivan, Frank Kling, Harry Diehl, W. D. Lombard, Fletcher W. Lawton, and William Welner. The visitors will be taken around the Ocean Drive in carriages and will stop at the Life Saving Station where a clam bake will be served and a general social time enjoyed.

The Sunshine Society held a piazza whist at the home of Miss Lillian B. Manchester on Powell avenue Monday-afternoon, ten tables being in use. The prizes were won by Mrs. William R. Howard and Mrs. Fred White. There was a tie for the second prize between Mrs. R. L. Oman and Mrs. White, the latter winning in the play-off. The proceeds of the whist will be added to the fund of the Society towards Thanksgiving dinners.

Mr. Dudley E. Campbell has returned from Old Orchard, Me., where he went last Saturday to look after his family, some of whom were in the disastrous fire that wrought such havoc to that resort. His family all escaped without injury but they saved only such clothing as they had on. The cottage in which they were staying was in the center of the burned district and was destroyed.

Funeral services for the late Miss Zela Gibbs were held from her late residence on Catherine street Sunday afternoon and were private, being attended by only relatives and very intimate friends. The body was taken to New York for interment.

Mr. Obadiah Luna Sypher, of East Orange, N. J., died on Sunday last. He was formerly of the firm of Sypher & Co., who for years conducted a store on Bellevue avenue during the summer season.

Miss Katherine Allan and Mrs. E. S. Peckham have gone to Europe.

### The Tennis Tournament.

While the attendance at the National Lawn Tennis Tournament at the Newport Casino this week has been very good and interest has been maintained, the contests have hardly been as thrilling this year as usual. The players from whom much would be expected on account of their former records have hardly been in the good form that was anticipated and defaults and defeats have been responsible for the dropping of several of them from the list of contestants after the first round. Society has taken an active interest in the tournament and each day has seen a richly costumed gathering in the grand stand.

The scores thus far have been as follows:

#### FIRST ROUND.

Westfall beat Hale, 6-3, 6-3, 6-3.  
Cushman beat Talmadge, 6-2, 6-2, 6-1.  
Mollenhauer beat Tucker, 6-1, 6-1, 6-2.  
Page beat Fosdick, 6-2, 6-2, 6-3.  
Larned beat T. B. Pell, 6-4, 6-2, 6-3.  
Richardson beat Catlin, 6-4, 6-2, 6-0.  
H. F. Franklin beat Kent, by default.  
Torrey beat White, by default.  
Thornton beat Stille, by default.  
Leroy beat B. M. Grant, by default.  
Hoskins beat J. D. E. Jones, by default.  
Reggio beat Brown, 6-3, 6-3, 6-4.  
Register beat McDonnell, 6-3, 6-3, 6-3, 6-1.  
Anderson beat Carpenter, 6-3, 1-6, 6-1, 6-1.  
Gardner beat Morgan, 8-6, 6-0, 6-1.  
Goodby beat Watson, by default.  
Stevens beat Nelson, 6-1, 6-1, 6-0.  
Dabney beat H. C. Pell, 6-2, 6-1, 9-7.  
Hobart beat Stearns, 4-6, 6-2, 6-4, 6-4.  
S. Johnson beat Plummer, 6-1, 6-2, 6-3.  
G. C. Thomas beat Hodges, 6-4, 6-1, 6-1.  
Colston beat Wagner, 6-2, 6-3, 6-4.  
Rodgers beat Van Vleet, 6-2, 6-2, 7-5.  
Adee beat Frailley, 6-4, 6-2, 6-2.  
Sweetser beat Appleton, 6-1, 6-3, 6-3.  
Palmer beat Behr, 6-3, 4-6, 4-6, 6-2, 9-6.  
W. H. Trotter beat Walter V. Bennett, 6-4, 6-1, 6-3.  
C. M. Bull, Jr., beat J. O. Downey, 7-5, 6-1, 7-5.  
Neal Stevens beat Robert D. Nelson, 6-1, 6-1, 6-0.  
Robert Leroy beat B. M. Grant, by default.  
E. W. Catlin beat C. A. Richardson, 6-4, 6-2, 6-0.  
I. C. Wright beat H. I. Foster, 8-6, 5-4, 6-2.  
C. E. Sands beat R. Gambrell, 6-0, 6-1, 6-1.  
J. R. Fowler beat L. J. Grant, 6-3, 6-3, 6-1.  
H. C. Johnson beat H. L. Hitchcock, 6-0, 3-6, 6-2, 6-3.  
B. T. Gross beat Deau Malley, 5-7, 7-5, 6-1, 7-5.  
F. C. Inman beat E. H. Frank, 6-0, 6-2, 6-2.  
G. M. W. Kohbe beat R. W. Thomas, 6-7, 1-6, 6-2, 6-3, 6-1.  
E. W. Scott beat W. H. Preston, 8-6, 6-3, 6-2.  
R. T. Townsend beat G. A. Phelps, 6-0, 6-3, 6-2.  
Clarence Fell beat G. C. Huckleby, 6-3, 6-3, 7-9, 7-5.  
G. E. Parrell beat H. P. Cross, 3-6, 7-5, 4-6, 7-5, 6-0.  
J. O. Ames beat J. A. Ross, 6-3, 6-2, 6-2.  
N. W. Niles beat R. W. Wilson, 6-0, 6-0, 6-4.  
Hugh Tallant beat Arthur Ingraham, 6-1, 6-1, 6-4.  
H. A. Plummer beat Seymour Johnson, 6-1, 6-2, 6-3.  
Comp Russ beat W. M. Fisher, 6-1, 6-1, 10-8.  
Hogers beat Mackhuay, 6-5, 4-6, 6-3, 6-4, 6-0.  
Beals beat B. C. Wright, by default.  
Henshaw beat Little, by default.

#### SECOND ROUND.

Larned beat Catlin, 6-0, 6-0, 6-2.  
Robert beat Beyer, 6-0, 6-3, 6-2.  
W. C. Grant beat J. A. C. Colston, by default.  
Register beat Franklin, 6-2, 6-2, 6-1.  
Westfall beat Reggio, by default.  
W. P. Johnson beat Hoskins, 6-2, 6-2, 6-4.  
Gardner beat Stevens, 6-1, 8-6, 6-1.  
Holmes beat H. A. Sands, 1-6, 6-1, 4-6, 6-4.  
Anderson beat H. C. Johnson, 6-3, 7-5, 3-6, 3-6, 6-2.  
Leroy beat Howe, by default.  
I. C. Wright beat F. C. Colston, 6-2, 6-2, 4-6, 6-6.  
Partridge beat Warner, by default.  
Lovering beat Livingston, 6-2, 6-1, 6-2.  
Potter beat Bigelow, 4-6, 6-1, 6-3, 5-7, 6-2.  
Chace beat Sweetser, 6-4, 4-6, 5-7, 6-4, 6-0.  
Charlock beat Taylor, 6-1, 6-3, 6-0.  
Thornton beat Adee, 6-3, 6-2, 7-5.  
Bull beat Rogers, 6-3, 6-3, 6-1, 6-1.  
Mollenhauer beat Trotter, 1-6, 6-0, 13-11, 6-4.  
Nettelton beat Foster, by default.  
Inman beat Torrey, 6-1, 6-1, 6-4.  
Ames beat Page, 6-2, 6-4, 6-3.  
Niles beat Tallant, 6-6, 6-3, 6-3, 2-6, 6-4.  
C. E. Sands beat Henshaw, 6-3, 6-1, 6-4.  
Fowler beat Thomas, 6-0, 6-4, 4-6, 6-4.  
Gross beat Dabney, 6-4, 6-3, 7-5.  
Scott beat Kohbe, 7-5, 6-2, 7-5.  
Russ beat Townsend, 6-3, 6-3, 6-3.  
Palmer beat Cushman, 6-3, 6-0, 6-3.  
C. Pell beat Parrell, 6-2, 6-1, 6-4.  
Beals beat Plummer, 2-6, 3-6, 6-3, 6-3, 8-6.

#### THIRD ROUND.

Lovering beat Partridge, 6-4, 6-1, 6-4.  
Larned beat I. C. Wright, 6-0, 6-3, 6-3.  
Niles beat Ames, 7-5, 6-2, 8-6.  
W. F. Johnson beat Gross, 11-9, 6-2, 6-1.  
Palmer beat C. Pell, 6-0, 6-3, 4-6, 6-4.

C. E. Sands beat Fowler, 6-2, 6-2, 6-2.  
J. A. C. Colston beat Charlock, 3-6, 5-6, 6-1, 8-6.  
Leroy beat Holmes, 6-1, 6-1, 6-4.  
Westfall beat Nettelton, 6-1, 6-1, 5-4.  
Hobart beat Register, 6-1, 6-2, 6-0.  
Bull beat Potter, 6-1, 6-2, 6-1.  
Anderson beat Gardner, Jr., 6-3, 6-2, 6-3.  
Inman beat Scott, 6-0, 6-1, 6-4.  
Mollenhauer beat Rodgers, 5-7, 6-3, 6-2, 8-4.  
Thornton beat Chace, 6-2, 6-2, 6-4.  
Russ beat Beals, 6-4, 5-1, 4-6, 5-7, 6-1.

### Wedding Balls.

#### Norfolk-Morlarty.

Miss Margaret Veronica Morlarty, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Morlarty, and Mr. Frank Edward Norlun were married at St. Mary's rectory Tuesday evening. The bride wore a gown of white Duchesse lace over satin and wore a wreath of orange blossoms with a long tulle veil. Her bouquet was of gardenias of shower effect. Miss Agnes Morlarty, a sister of the bride, was the bridesmaid and wore a gown of blue silk with a picture hat to match. The duties of best man were performed by Mr. John Charles Lutz of St. Louis.

A reception followed at the home of the bride's parents on Harrison avenue, which was largely attended. Mr. and Mrs. Norlun left on the New York boat on their wedding trip and were given a jolly send-off. The bride received many pretty gifts.

#### Grossman-Kaminsky.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Barney Wilsker on Church street was the scene of a pretty wedding Wednesday evening when Mrs. Wilsker's sister, Miss Nettie Kaminsky of Providence, was married to Mr. George M. Grossman, of Chicago.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. B. H. Rosengard, Rabbi of Touro Synagogue. The bride wore a dress of white crepe de chine and a long tulle veil caught up with lilacs of the valley. A wedding supper followed the ceremony. The wedding gifts were useful and pretty.

Mr. and Mrs. Grossman left on their wedding trip and will go to Chicago to reside.

#### Sullivan-Adams.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Sullivan, daughter of Mr. Patrick Sullivan, was married to Mr. Henry Joseph Adams at St. Mary's church Thursday morning. Rev. Father Meenan officiating. The bride wore a dress of white silk mull with valance lace trimmings and wore a tulle veil caught up with orange blossoms. Her bouquet was of carnations. Miss Margaret P. Sullivan, a sister of the bride, was the bridesmaid. She wore a gown of pink silk mull made over pink and lace trimmings. She wore a large picture hat. Mr. Daniel Crowther performed the duties of best man.

A reception followed at the home of the bride on East Bowery street, where a wedding breakfast was served. Mr. and Mrs. Adams left by train for Boston on their honeymoon.

Mrs. Eleanor Hollingsworth, who was wanted by the police of Newport in connection with charges regarding the passing of worthless checks last May, was brought on from New York by Inspector Allen C. Griffith of the police department Tuesday night. She had been under arrest in New York but as the charges against her there were not prosecuted she was turned over to the Newport department. She was arraigned before Judge Franklin on two charges and pleaded not guilty to each. Bail was fixed at \$200 on each count. Later she was again arraigned, waived examination, was adjudged probably guilty and was bound over to await the action of the grand jury in October.

Action has been begun in the United States Court in Providence on petition of certain Providence creditors to declare John T. Reagan of this city a bankrupt. Among the claims against him are those of Aldrich, Eldridge & Co. for \$25,000 and Armour & Co. for \$15,000. Mr. Reagan's place of business has been closed by the United States marshal and the Federal Court has tied up \$12,000 belonging to Reagan pending a full hearing of the claims. Mr. Reagan was placed under arrest at the instigation of the Armours and was subsequently released on bail.

The members of the Presbyterian Brotherhood tendered a reception to Rev. George Whitfield Mead, Ph. D., at the residence of Mr. John T. Hall on Cottage street Tuesday evening. There were addresses by Rev. Dr. Mead, Rev. Dr. Webb, Mr. Harding of Middletown, N. Y., and Mr. Robert Frame.

Some of the members of William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, attended the luncheon at Narragansett Pier on Monday.

Rev. George Whitefield Mead, Ph. D., will preach at the First Presbyterian Church to-morrow morning.

### Cemetery Superintendents.

There were 231 persons in the party that came to Newport from Providence on the Warwick on Thursday under the auspices of the Association of American Cemetery Superintendents. Upon the arrival of the steamer here in the morning the party proceeded at once to the Island Cemetery where they were given an opportunity to inspect the cemetery, and an address of welcome was delivered by Hon. Robert S. Franklin, president of the cemetery corporation.

A luncheon was served in Masonic Hall and afterward the visitors were taken in carriages to the Beach and around the Ocean Drive. The party boarded the Warwick for the return at 6.30. While here the visitors were entertained hospitably and each was presented with a couple of handsome Newport post cards.

### Middletown.

Court of Probate. At the Court of Probate held on Monday last all the members were present, excepting John H. Peckham.

James T. Barker was appointed Administrator on the estate of Julia M. Barker and required to give bond in the sum of \$12,000.00, with Henry C. Sherman and Clark T. Barker as sureties. On this estate Albert A. Anthony, Philip A. Brown and Charles A. Albino were appointed appraisers. On the petition of Jessie Anderson, she was appointed Administratrix on the estate of her former husband, Alexander Anderson and directed to give bond in the sum of \$1200.00, with J. Truman and Clark Burdick as sureties. For appraisers, William Crook, Packer Bannan and Francis Burdick were appointed.

In Town Council the official bond of Charles H. Ward, Town Treasurer in the sum of \$30,000.00 with Lyman H. Barker, A. Herbert Ward and Arthur Peckham as sureties, was approved and ordered on file, representation being made to the Council that the appointment of money made to Road Districts Nos. 1, 2, and 4 for ordinary repairs, had been expended, it was decided to give an additional sum of \$160.00 to District No. 1 and \$100.00 to the other two Districts; portions of Berkeley Avenue, Olyphant Lane and Mitchell's Lane were designated for improvement and the surveyors directed to proceed with the work.

Mrs. Mary M. Emery having provided at her own cost and expense, sixteen barrels of dunlopine to assist in laying the dust on Honeyman's Hill, in recognition of her liberal donation a vote of thanks was passed and ordered communicated to her.

For some time negotiations had been pending between the State Board of Public Roads and the Town Council, looking to the betterment of the entrance to the Town Hall from the East Main Road by paving the gutter. On Monday it was announced that the State Board would pave the gutter if the town would contribute \$100.00 towards the expense. It was accordingly voted to contribute that amount. Charles M. Bull complained of the annoyance to his family and neighbors from the dust arising from the operation of the two trolley lines on the West Main Road from Newport line to the Two Mile Corner, and asking that something be done to lay the dust on the two railway tracks. The grievance was ordered communicated to representatives of the two railway companies, with request that action be taken to remove the annoyance, by applying water to the ground covered by their tracks.

The petition of the Old Colony Street Railway Company for permission to trim trees in the highways in the wake of the Newport and Fall River Street Railway was granted and William S. Caswell was appointed to superintend the trimming.

The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury:

For highway work Elmer B. Sisson, \$93.00; for highway work William S. Caswell, \$191.42; for highway work William G. Brown, \$122.00; for pump for watering cart, Good Roads machinery Company, \$60.00; for oil on the highways, Standard Oil Company, \$52.11; for shed for road implements, Benjamin W. H. Peckham, \$395.00; for costs in State vs. Anderson, George H. Kelley, \$3.95; for Police duty, Elissa A. Peckham, \$30.00; for services as janitor & constable, Benjamin Caswell, \$19.65; for services as Town Sergeant, Thomas G. Ward \$41.25; for brooms and brushes, Wm. B. Scott & Co., \$3.00; for bounty on skunks, Thomas G. Ward, \$1.00; for relief of the poor, Overseer of the Poor, \$35.00; total \$1065.35.

The council adjourned to meet as a Board of Canvassers on Tuesday, September 3, at 2 p. m.

Mrs. Emmie Le Valley, of New Jersey, is guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Blair on Berkeley Ave.

The family of Mr. Stephen P. Barker of Newport, who have been spending the past three weeks with Mrs. George E. Ward, have returned home.

The steam-roller owned by Alton Head of Jamestown, is in operation on Hunneman Hill where a portion of the hill is being macadamized.

Mrs. C. LeRoy Grinnell of Providence has been guest this week of her mother, Mrs. J. Oscar Peckham on Green End Avenue.

The engagement of Miss Grace Cunningham Ward, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henry Ward, to Doctor Joseph Elisha Farrum of Providence, and Miss Alice Lovens Albino, only daughter of Mrs. Rowens Albino, to Mr. Charles Edward Farrum of Fall River, is announced. The ceremonies will take place at the Methodist Episcopal Church at 6.30 o'clock on Thursday, Sept. 5, and a reception will be held at 7.30 at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Ward on Turner's Road.

## Martin Hewitt, Investigator.

### The Stanway Cameo Mystery.

By ARTHUR MORRISON.

Published by Arrangement With  
Harpur & Brothers.

IT is now a fair number of years back since the loss of the famous Stanway cameo made its sensation, and the only person who had the least interest in keeping the red-foots of the case secret has now been dead for some time, leaving neither relatives nor other representatives. Therefore no harm will be done in making the later history of the case public. On the contrary, it will afford an opportunity of vindicating the professional reputation of Hewitt, who is supposed to have completely failed to make anything of the mystery surrounding the case.

The cameo, as may be remembered from the many descriptions published at the time, was said to be absolutely the finest extant. It was a sardonyx of three strains—one of those rare sardonyx cameos in which it has been possible for the artist to avail himself of three different colors of superimposed stone—the lowest for the ground and the two others for the middle and high relief of the design. In size it was, for a cameo, immense, measuring seven and a half inches by nearly six. In subject it was similar to the renowned Gonzaga cameo—now the property of the czar of Russia—a male and a female head with imperial insignia, but in this case supposed to represent Tiberius Claudius and Messalina. Experts considered it probably to be the work of Alconon, a famous gem cutter of the first Christian century.

The Stanway cameo had been discovered in an obscure Italian village by one of those traveling agents who scour all Europe for valuable antiquities and objects of art. This man had hurried immediately to London with his prize and sold it to Mr. Claridge of St. James street, eminent as a dealer in such objects. Mr. Claridge, recognizing the importance and value of the article, lost no opportunity in making its existence known, and very soon the Claudius cameo, as it was first usually called, was as famous as any in the world. Many experts in ancient art examined it, and several large bids were made for its purchase. In the end it was bought by the Marquis of Stanway for £5,000 for the purpose of presentation to the British museum. The marquis kept the cameo at his town-house for a few days, showing it to his friends, and then returned it to Mr. Claridge to be finally and carefully cleaned before passing into the national collection. Two nights after, Mr. Claridge's premises were broken into and the cameo stolen.

Such, in outline, was the generally known history of the Stanway cameo. The circumstances of the burglary in detail were these: Mr. Claridge had himself been the last to leave the premises at about 8 in the evening, at dusk, and had locked the small side door as usual. His assistant, Mr. Cutler, had left an hour and a half earlier. When Mr. Claridge left everything was in order, and the policeman on fixed point duty just opposite, who bade Mr. Claridge good evening as he left, saw nothing suspicious during the rest of his term of duty nor did his successors throughout the night.

In the morning, however, Mr. Cutler, the assistant, who arrived first, soon after 9 o'clock, at once perceived that something unlooked for had happened: The door, of which he had a key, was still fastened and had not been touched, but in the room behind the shop Mr. Claridge's private desk had been broken open and the contents turned out in confusion. The door leading on to the staircase had also been forced. Proceeding up the stairs, Mr. Cutler found another door open, leading from the top landing to a small room. This door had been opened by the simple expedient of unscrewing and taking off the lock, which had been on the inside. In the ceiling of this room was a trapdoor, and this was six or eight inches open, the edge resting on the half wrenched off bolt, which had been torn away when the trap was levered open from the outside.

Plainly, then, this was the path of the thief or thieves. Entrance had been made through the trapdoor, two more doors had been opened, and then the desk had been ransacked. Mr. Cutler afterward explained that at this time he had no precise idea what had been stolen and did not know where the cameo had been left on the previous evening. Mr. Claridge had himself undertaken the cleaning and had been engaged on it, the assistant said, when he left.

There was no doubt, however, after Mr. Claridge's arrival at 10 o'clock. The cameo was gone. Mr. Claridge, utterly confounded at his loss, explained incoherently and with curses on his own carelessness that he had locked the precious article in his desk on relinquishing work on it the previous evening.

The police were sent for at once, of course, and every investigation made. Mr. Claridge offering a reward of £500 for the recovery of the cameo. By noon all the world was aware of the extraordinary theft of the Stanway cameo.

It was in the afternoon of this day that Lord Stanway called on Martin Hewitt. The marquis was well known as a member of learned societies and a great patron of art.

"Probably you already guess my business with you, Mr. Hewitt. You have seen the early evening papers? Just so. Then I needn't tell you again what you already know. My cameo is gone, and I badly want it back. Of course the police are hard at work at Claridge's, but I'm not quite satisfied. The police, naturally and properly enough from their point of view, look first to find the criminal, regarding the recovery of the property almost as a

secondary consideration. Of course I want the thief caught if possible and properly punished, but still more I want the cameo."

"Certainly it is a considerable loss. Five thousand pounds!"

"Ah, but don't misunderstand me! It isn't the monetary value of the thing that I regret. As a matter of fact, I am indemnified for that already. Claridge has belated most honorably—more than honorably. Indeed, the first intimation I had of the loss was a check from him for £5,000, with a letter assuring me that the restoration to me of the amount I had paid was the least he could do to repair the result of what he called his unparadiseable carelessness."

"Is anybody suspected?" asked Hewitt.

"Claridge won't admit that he suspects any one, though he believes that whoever it was must have watched him yesterday evening through the back window of his room and must have seen him put the cameo away in his desk, because the thief would seem to have gone straight to the place. But I half fancy that in his inner mind he is inclined to suspect one of two people. You see, a robbery of this sort is different from others. That cameo would never be stolen, I imagine, with the view of its being sold. It is much too famous a thing. A man might as well walk about offering to sell the Tower of London. So that it really seems more likely that it has been taken by somebody who wishes to keep it for mere love of the thing—a collector, in fact, unless, indeed, an ordinary vulgar burglar has taken it without knowing its value."

"That isn't likely," Hewitt replied. "An ordinary burglar, ignorant of its value, wouldn't have gone straight to the cameo and have taken it in preference to many other things of more apparent worth, which must be lying near in such a place as Claridge's."

"True, I suppose he wouldn't. Although the police seem to think that the breaking in is clearly the work of a regular criminal—from the jimmy marks, you know, and so on."

"Well, but what of the two people you think Mr. Claridge suspects?"

"Of course I can't say that he does suspect them. I only fancied from his tone that it might be possible. He himself insists that he can't in justice suspect anybody. One of these men is Hahn, the traveling agent who sold him the cameo. This man's character does not appear to be absolutely irreproachable. No dealer trusts him very far. Of course Claridge doesn't say what he paid him for the cameo. These dealers are very reticent about their profits, which I believe are as often something like 500 per cent as not. But it seems Hahn bargained to have something extra, depending on the amount Claridge could sell the carving for. According to the appointment, he should have turned up this morning, but he hasn't been seen, and nobody seems to know exactly where he is."

"Yes. And the other person?"

"Well, I scarcely like mentioning Mr. Woollett, because he is certainly a gentleman, and I believe in the ordinary way quite incapable of anything in the least degree dishonorable, although, of course, they say a collector has no conscience in the matter of his own particular hobby. He lives in chambers in the next turning past Claridge's premises—can, in fact, look into Claridge's back window if he likes. He examined the cameo several times before I bought it and made several high offers—appeared, in fact, very anxious indeed to get it."

"Now, let me see. Mr. Woollett's rooms, you say, are near Mr. Claridge's place of business? Is there any means of communication between the roofs?"

"Yes, I am told that it is perfectly possible to get from one place to the other by walking along the leads."

"Very good. In regard to Mr. Claridge's assistant now. Do you know anything of him?"

"Only that he has always seemed a very civil and decent sort of man. Honest, I should say, or Claridge wouldn't have kept him so many years. There are a good many valuable things about at Claridge's. Besides, the man has keys of the place himself, and even if he were a thief, he wouldn't need to go breaking in through the roof."

"So that," said Hewitt, "we have, directly connected with this cameo, besides yourself, these people: Mr. Claridge, the dealer; Mr. Cutler, the assistant in Mr. Claridge's business; Hahn, who sold the article to Claridge; and Mr. Woollett, who made bids for it. These are all?"

"All that I know of. Other gentlemen made bids, I believe, but I don't know them."

There was unwonted excitement at Mr. Claridge's place when Hewitt and his client arrived. Mr. Claridge, a brisk, stout, little old man, was talking earnestly to a burly police inspector in uniform. He came forward eagerly.

"The leather case has been found, I am pleased to be able to tell you, Lord Stanway, since you left."

"Empty, of course?"

"Unfortunately, yes. It had evidently been thrown away by the thief behind a chimney stack a roof or two away, where the police have found it. But it is a clew, of course."

"Ah, then this gentleman will give me his opinion of it," Lord Stanway said, turning to Hewitt. "This, Mr. Claridge, is Mr. Martin Hewitt, who has been kind enough to come with me here at a moment's notice."

Mr. Claridge bowed and beamed on Hewitt through his spectacles. "I'm very glad Mr. Hewitt has come," he said.

Hewitt bowed in his turn and then asked: "Can I see the broken desk?"

Mr. Claridge led the way into the room behind the shop. The desk was really a sort of work table, with a lifting top and a lock. The top had been forced roughly open by some instrument which had been pushed in below it and used as a lever, so that the catch of the lock was torn away. Hewitt examined the damaged parts and the marks of the lever and then looked out at the back window.

"There are several windows about here," he remarked; "from which it might be possible to see into this

room. Do you know any of the people who live behind them?"

"Two or three I know," Mr. Claridge answered, "but there are two windows—the pair almost immediately before us—belonging to a room or office which is to let. Any stranger might get in there and watch."

"Do the roofs above any of those windows communicate in any way with yours?"

"None of those directly opposite. Those at the left do. You may walk all the way along the leads."

"And whose windows are they?"

Mr. Claridge hesitated. "Well," he said, "they're Mr. Woollett's, an excellent customer of mine, but he's a gentleman, and—well, I really think it's absurd to suspect him."

"Have any of your neighbors been burgled during the night?" asked Hewitt.

"No," Mr. Claridge replied; "there has been nothing of that sort."

Hewitt examined the broken door and then made his way up the stairs



"Is this one of your valuable and crusty old antiques?"

with the others. The unscrewed lock of the door of the top back room required little examination. In the room below the trapdoor was a dusty table on which stood a chair, and at the other side of the table sat Detective Inspector Plummer, whom Hewitt knew very well and who bade him "good day" and then went on with his docket.

"This chair and table were found as they are now, I take it?" Hewitt asked.

"Yes," said Mr. Claridge; "the chair, I should think, dropped in through the trapdoor, after breaking it open, and had to place this chair where it is to be able to climb back."

Hewitt scrambled up through the trapway and examined it from the top. The door was hung on long external barn door hinges and had been forced open in a similar manner to that practiced on the desk. A jimmy had been pushed between the frame and the door near the bolt, and the door had been pried open, the bolt being torn away from the screws in the operation. Presently Inspector Plummer, having finished his docket, climbed up to the roof after Hewitt, and the two together went to the spot, close under a chimney stack on the next roof but one, where the case had been found. Plummer produced the case, which he had in his coat-pocket.

"I don't see anything particular about it, do you?" he said. "It shows us the way they went, though, being found just here."

"Well, yes," Hewitt said; "if we kept on in this direction we should be going toward Mr. Woollett's house and his trapdoor, shouldn't we?"

The inspector pursed his lips, smiled and shrugged his shoulders. "Of course we haven't waited till now to find that out," he said.

"No, of course. And, as you say, I don't think there is much to be learned from this leather case. It is almost new, and there isn't a mark on it."

"Well," said Plummer as he returned the case to his pocket, "what's your opinion?"

"It's rather an awkward case."

"Yes, it is. Between ourselves—I don't mind telling you—I'm having a sharp lookout kept over there"—Plummer jerked his head in the direction of Mr. Woollett's chambers. "Of course some of the work, taking off the lock and so on, looks rather like a regular burglar, but it's just possible that any one badly wanting the cameo would hire a man who was up to the work."

"Yes, it's possible."

"Do you know anything of Hahn, the agent?" Plummer asked a moment later.

"No, I don't. Have you found him yet?"

"I haven't yet, but I'm after him. I've found he was at Charing Cross a day or two ago booking a ticket for the continent. That and his failing to turn up today seem to make it worth while not to miss him if we can help it. He isn't the sort of man that lets a chance of drawing a bit of money go for nothing."

They returned to the room. On the wall just beneath the trapdoor a very dusty old hat had hung on a peg. This Hewitt took down and examined very closely, smearing his fingers with the dust from the inside lining. "Is this one of your valuable and crusty old antiques?" he asked, with a smile, of Mr. Claridge.

"That's only an old hat that I used to keep here for use in bad weather," Mr. Claridge said, with some surprise at the question. "I haven't touched it for a year or more."

"Oh, then it couldn't have been left here by your last night's visitor," Hewitt replied, carelessly replacing it on the hook. "You left here at 8 last night, I think."

"Eight exactly or within a minute or two."

"Just so. I think I'll look at the room on the opposite side of the landing if you'll let me."

"Certainly if you'd like to," Claridge replied, "but they haven't been there. It's only a lumber room."

A number of partly broken up packing cases littered about this room, with much other rubbish. Hewitt took the lid of one of the newest looking packing cases and glanced at the address label. Then he turned to a rusty old iron box that stood against a wall. "I should like to see behind this," he said, tugging at it with his hands. "It is heavy and dirty. Is there a small crowbar about the house or some similar lever?"

Mr. Claridge shook his head. "Haven't such a thing in the place," he said.

"Never mind," Hewitt replied. "Another time will do to shift that old box, and perhaps, after all, there's little reason for moving it. I will just walk round to the police station, I think, and speak to the constables who were on duty opposite during the night. I think, Lord Stanway, I have seen all that is necessary here."

As they reached the front shop a fiery faced old gentleman bounced in at the street door, stumbling over an umbrella that stood in a dark corner and kicking it three yards away.

"What the deuce do you mean," he roared at Mr. Claridge, "by sending these police people snuffling about my rooms and asking questions of my servants? What do you mean, sir, by treating me as a thief? Can't a gentleman come into this place to look at an article without being suspected of stealing it when it disappears through your wretched carelessness? I'll ask my solicitor, sir, if there isn't a remedy for this sort of thing. And if I catch another of your spy fellows on my staircase or crawling about my roof I'll shoot him!"

"Really, Mr. Woollett," began Mr. Claridge, somewhat abashed, but the angry old man would hear nothing and bounced into the street again.

"Mr. Woollett is annoyed," Hewitt observed, with a smile. "I'm afraid Plummer has a clumsy assistant somewhere."

Mr. Claridge said nothing, but looked rather glum, for Mr. Woollett was a most excellent customer.

Lord Stanway and Hewitt walked slowly down the street, Hewitt staring at the pavement in profound thought. Once or twice Lord Stanway glanced at his face, but refrained from disturbing him. Presently, however, he observed: "You seem, at least, Mr. Hewitt, to have noticed something that has set you thinking. Does it look like a clew?"

Hewitt came out of his cogitation at once. "A clew?" he said. "The case bristles with clews. But it is decidedly a very remarkable one."

"Remarkable in what particular way?"

"In regard to motive. Now, it would seem, as Plummer was saying to me just now on the roof, that there were only two possible motives for such a robbery. Either the man who took all this trouble and risk to break into Claridge's place must have desired to sell the cameo at a good price or he must have desired to keep it for himself, being a lover of such things. But neither of these has been the actual motive."

"Perhaps he thinks he can extort a good sum from me by way of ransom?"

"No, it isn't that. Nor is it jealousy, nor spite, nor anything of that kind. I know the motive, I think—but I wish we could get hold of Hahn. I will shut myself up alone and turn it over in my mind for half an hour presently."

"Meanwhile, what I want to know is, apart from all your professional subtleties—which I confess I can't understand—can you get back the cameo?"

"That," said Hewitt, stopping at the corner of the street, "I am rather afraid I cannot—not anybody else. But I am pretty sure I know the thief."

"Then surely that will lead you to the cameo?"

"It may, of course, but then it is just possible that by this evening you may not want to have it back after all."

Lord Stanway stared in amazement. "Not want to have it back?" he exclaimed. "Why, of course I shall want to have it back."

"I think, Lord Stanway," Hewitt said, "that perhaps I had better not say until I have quite finished my inquiries. I have very little fear of a mistake, however, and I hope I may wait on you in a few hours at Piccadilly with news. I have only to see the policeman."

"Certainly, come whenever you please. But why see the policeman? They have already most positively stated that they saw nothing whatever suspicious in the house or near it."

"I shall not ask them anything at all about the house," Hewitt responded. "I shall just have a little chat with them—about the weather."

In rather more than an hour Hewitt was back in Mr. Claridge's shop. "Mr. Claridge," he said, "I think I must ask you one or two questions in private. May I see you in your own room?"

They went there at once, and Hewitt, pulling a chair before the window, sat down with his back to the light. The dealer shut the door and sat opposite him, with the light full in his face.

"Mr. Claridge," Hewitt proceeded slowly, "when did you first find that Lord Stanway's cameo was a forgery?"

Claridge literally bounced in his chair. His face paled, but he managed to stammer sharply: "What—what—what do you mean? Forgery? Do you mean to say I sell forgeries? Forgery? It wasn't a forgery!"

"Then," continued Hewitt in the same deliberate tone, watching the other's face the while, "if it wasn't a forgery, why did you destroy it and burst your trapdoor and desk to imitate a burglary?"

The sweat stood thick on the dealer's face, and he gasped, but he struggled hard to keep his faculties together and ejaculated hoarsely: "Destroy it? What—what—I didn't—didn't destroy it!"

"Threw it into the river, then. Don't prevaricate about details."

"No—no—it's a lie. Who says that? Go away! You're insulting me!" Claridge almost screamed.

"Come, come, Mr. Claridge," Hewitt said more placably, for he had gained his point. "Don't distress yourself, and don't attempt to deceive me—you can't, I assure you. I know everything you did before you left here last night—everything."

Claridge's face worked carefully.

Once or twice he appeared to be on the point of returning an indignant reply, but he hesitated and finally broke down altogether.

"Don't expose me, Mr. Hewitt!" he pleaded. "I beg you won't expose me! I haven't harmed a soul but myself. I've paid Lord Stanway every penny back, and I never knew the thing was a forgery till I began to clean it. I'm an old man, Mr. Hewitt, and my professional reputation has been spotless till now. I beg you won't expose me." Hewitt's voice softened. "Let us talk the affair over. Tell me about it," he said.

"It was that swindler Hahn who deceived me in the beginning," Claridge said. "I felt as sure as I possibly could feel that I had bought one of the finest, if not actually the finest, cameo known to exist. It was not until after it had come back from Lord Stanway's, and I was cleaning it the evening before last, that in course of my work it became apparent that the thing was nothing but a consummately clever forgery. It was made of three layers of molten glass, nothing more nor less, but the glass was treated in a way I had never before known of, and the surface had been cunningly worked on till it defied any ordinary examination."

"I was amazed and horrified. I put the thing away and went home. All that night I lay awake in a state of distraction, quite unable to decide what to do. To let the cameo go out of my possession was impossible. Sooner or later the forgery would be discovered, and my reputation, the growth of nearly fifty years of honest application and good judgment, would be gone forever. But without considering this there was the fact that I had taken £5,000 of Lord Stanway's money for a mere piece of glass, and that money I must, in mere common honesty as well as for my own sake, return. But how? Even if I confided in Lord Stanway privately, returned his money and destroyed the cameo, what then? The sudden disappearance of an article so famous would excite remark at once. It had been presented to the British museum, and if it never appeared in that collection and no news were to be got of it, people would guess at the truth at once."

"What could I do? Every expedient seemed useless but one—the one I adopted. It was not straightforward. I admit; but, oh, Mr. Hewitt, consider the temptation—and remember that it couldn't do a soul any harm! No matter who might be suspected, I knew there could not possibly be evidence to make them suffer. More I needn't tell you. You know it. I have only now to beg that you will use your best influence with Lord Stanway to save me from public derision and exposure. I will do anything—pay anything—anything but exposure at my age and with my position."

"Well, you see," Hewitt replied thoughtfully, "I've no doubt Lord Stanway will show you every consideration, and certainly I will do what I can to save you in the circumstances; though you must remember that you have done some harm—you have caused suspicion to rest on at least one honest man. But as to reputation, I've a professional reputation of my own. If I help to conceal your professional failure, I shall appear to have failed in my part of the business."

"But the cases are different, Mr. Hewitt. Consider. You are not expected—it would be impossible—to succeed invariably, and there are only two or three who know you have looked into the case. Then, your other conspicuous successes?"

"Well, well, we shall see. One thing I don't know, though—whether you climbed out of a window to break open the trapdoor or whether you got up through the trapdoor itself and pulled the bolt with a string through the jamb, so as to bolt it after you."

"There was no available window; I used the string, as you say. My poor little cunning must seem very transparent to you, I fear. How, to begin with, could you possibly know that the cameo was a forgery? Did you ever see it?"

"Never. And if I had seen it I fear I should never have been able to express an opinion on it; I'm not a connoisseur. As a matter of fact, I don't know the first place; what I knew in the first place was that it was you who had broken into the house. It was from that that I arrived at the conclusion, after a certain amount of thought, that the cameo must have been forged. Gain was out of the question. You, beyond all men, could never sell the Stanway cameo again, and, besides, you had paid back Lord Stanway's money. I knew enough of your reputation to know that you would never incur the scandal of a great theft at your place for the sake of getting the cameo for yourself, when you might have kept it in the beginning with no trouble and mystery. Consequently I had to look for another motive, and at first another motive seemed an impossibility. Why should you wish to take all this trouble to lose £5,000? You had nothing to gain; perhaps you had something to save—your professional reputation, for instance. Looking at it so, it was plain that you were suppressing the cameo—burking it—since once taken, as you had taken it, it could never come to light again. That suggested the solution of the mystery at once—you had discovered after the sale that the cameo was not genuine."

"Yes, yes, I see. But you say you began with the knowledge that I broke into the place myself. How did you know that? I cannot imagine a trace."

"My dear sir, you left traces everywhere. In the first place, it struck me as curious before I came here that you had sent off that check for £5,000 to Lord Stanway an hour or so after the robbery was discovered. It looked so much as though you were sure of the cameo never coming back and were in a hurry to avert suspicion. "When I came here I saw suspicious indications in many directions, but the conclusive piece of evidence was that old hat hanging below the trapdoor."

"But I never touched it. I assure you, Mr. Hewitt, I never touched the hat—haven't touched it for months!"

"Of course. If you had touched it, I

should have known it."

"Then, Mr. Hewitt, I never touched the hat—haven't touched it for months!"

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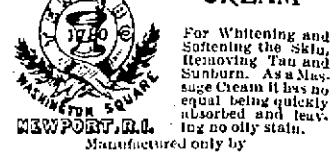
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"Talking of home plates, that reminds me," began Brick Morse, "of the greatest hit I ever made. It was back at the recreation grounds in San Francisco, final game of the series with Stanford, score 3 to 2 against us.

"Remember the way that angle of the fence came in at center field? There was one of those wooden dragons used to smooth off the infield. It had been left tilted up against that corner of the fence, supposedly out of the way.

"I missed the first ball up, let three lead ones pass, had a rotten high one called on me, and it looked all off for yours truly. The next one came easy. I just shut my eyes and swung with all my might. 'I felt my hands stung on that bat. I went to first! Second! Three thousand people were up yelling like maniacs. 'Oh, you Brick! Home run, home run!' I dinged third and went for the plate. 'Slide! You gotta slide!' sounded in a roar like an express train crossing a trestle. Something struck me a terrible smash on the left side of the head. 'Out!' yelled the umpire. 'Hit by his own batted ball.' My big hit had gone to the center fence, struck the seat on that smoother—seat was mounted on old spiral bed spring—and the ball had rebounded clear back to the plate!"

"How near were you to home, Clinton?" inquired a listener.

"Oh, I was home all right. When I came to my fingers were touching the corner of the—"

"Plate?"

"None. The bureau."—San Francisco Chronicle.

The gluten bread baked in Paris is the daintiest and lightest thing in breadstuffs. It is made of pure gluten, which cannot be kneaded, but must be mixed with water and whipped like the white of an egg before being baked. This Parisian gluten bread looks like baked lace.

Wisdom alone is a science of other sciences and of itself.—Plato.

## MARTIN HEWITT

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

might never have got the clew. But we'll deal with the hat presently. That wasn't what struck me at first. The trapdoor first took my attention. Consider, now: Here was a trapdoor most insecurely hung on external hinges. The burglar had a screw-driver, for he took off the door lock below with it. Why, then, didn't he take this trap off by the hinges instead of making a noise and taking longer time and trouble to burst the bolt from its fastenings? And why, if he were a stranger, was he able to plant his flummery from the outside just opposite the interior bolt? There was only one mark on the frame, and that precisely in the proper place.

"After that I saw the leather case. It had not been thrown away or some corner would have shown signs of the fall. It had been put down carefully where it was found. These things, however, were of small importance compared with the hat. The hat, as you know, was exceedingly thick with dust, the accumulation of months. But on the top side, presented toward the trapdoor, were a score or so of raindrop marks. That was all. They were new marks, for there was no dust over them. They had merely had time to dry and make their trail had fallen on. Now, there had been no rain since a sharp shower just after 7 o'clock last night, as the police told me. At that time you, by your own statement, were in the place. You left at 8, and the rain was all over at ten minutes or a quarter past 7. The trapdoor, you also told me, had not been opened for months. The thing was plain. You or somebody who was here when you were laid opened that trapdoor during or just before that shower.

"The only other evidence there was pointed with all the rest. There were no rain marks on the leather case. It had been put on the roof as an afterthought when there was no rain. I also saw in the lumber room a number of packing cases—one with a label dated two days back—which had been opened with an iron lever, and yet when I made an excuse to ask for it you said there was no such thing in the place. Inference: You didn't want me to compare it with the marks on the desks and doors. That is all, I think. I am going now to Lord Slawway's. If I were you, I think I should apologize to Mr. Woollett in some way."

Lord Slawway, who in the hour or two of reflection left him after parting with Hewitt had come to the belief that he had employed a man whose mind was not always in order, revealed Hewitt's story with natural astonishment. For some time he was in doubt as to whether he would be doing right in acquiescing in anything but a straightforward public statement of the facts connected with the disappearance of the emeralds, but in the end was persuaded to let the affair drop on receiving an assurance from Mr. Woollett that he unreservedly accepted the apology offered him by Mr. Claridge.

As for the latter, he was at least sufficiently punished in loss of money and personal humiliation for his escapade. But the bitterest and last blow he sustained when the unblushing Enlin walked sulkily into his office two days later to demand the extra payment agreed on in consideration of the sale. And the unhappy Claridge was obliged to pay it, knowing that the man had swindled him, but unable to open his mouth to say so.

The reward remained on offer for a long time—indeed, it was never publicly withdrawn, I believe, even at the time of Claridge's death. And several intelligent newspapers enlarged upon the fact that an ordinary burglar had completely baffled and defeated the boasted acumen of Mr. Martin Hewitt, the well known private detective.

## The Dread of Death.

Granted that it is the will of God that we shall remain on earth and live our appointed lives there, it is essential that mankind should feel the dread of death. Without that dread the world could hardly remain peopled. The dread of death is to the soul what the law of gravity is to the body. It anchors us to the earth. Without that dread to weigh us down and keep us to the globe half mankind would be driven by curiosity, by the love of change, by the dread of ennui, by what Bacon calls "itchiness and satiety," to push open the closed door and see what is beyond. Children and a few very happy and easily pleased people might perhaps say they would not explore further and that they were perfectly content with things as they are.—St. James' Gazette.

## His Business.

A passing stranger was attracted by frightful screams coming from a little house not far from the road. Hurriedly tying his horse, he ran to the house and found that a little boy had swallowed a quarter, and his mother, not knowing what to do, had become frantic. The stranger caught the little fellow by his heels and, holding him up, gave a few shakes, whereupon the quarter soon dropped to the floor.

"Well, mister," said the grateful mother, "you certainly know how to get it out. Air you a doctor?"

"No, madam," replied the stranger, "I'm a collector of internal revenue."

—Philadelphia Ledger.

## How to Remember History.

Teacher—With whom did Achilles fight at the battle of Troy?  
Pupil—Plato.  
Teacher—Try again.  
Pupil—Nero.  
Teacher—How do you know?  
Pupil—Then it must have been Hector. I knew it was one of our three dogs.—London Mail.

## The Ones That Sold.

Father—Well, how does your husband succeed with his net? Does he sell any pictures? Daughter—I should think so. Why, there is not a single one left of those you gave us for a wedding present!—Herald Blade.

If you can't be careful of what you say, be careful to whom you say it.—Rolla New Era.

## PUBLIC LAWS, PASSED AT THE JANUARY SESSION, 1907.

(The Chapters of the Public Laws are numbered continuously from the General Laws, Revision of 1894.)

## CHAPTER 135.

AN ACT in Relation to the Establishment and Maintenance of Safety Funds by Fire Insurance Companies.

(Passed April 15, 1907.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows: Section 1. Any insurance company organized under the laws of this state, authorized to transact a fire insurance business, may create the funds herein provided for, to be known and designated as the guaranty surplus fund and the special reserve fund, and shall comply with the provisions of this section and the following sections of this chapter upon complying with the requirements thereof.

Sec. 2. Any such insurance company desiring to create such funds may do so upon the adoption of a resolution by its board of directors, at a regular meeting thereof, to that effect, and shall file with the insurance commissioner of the state a copy thereof, declaring the intention of such company to create such funds and to do business under the provisions of this chapter; and, as soon after the filing of such copy of the resolution as convenient, the insurance commissioner shall make, or cause to be made, an examination of such company, and he shall make a certificate of the result thereof, which shall particularly set forth the amount of surplus funds held by such company, at the date of such examination, the whole or any part of which under the provisions of this chapter may be equally divided between the guaranty surplus fund and the special reserve fund, which certificate shall be recorded in the insurance department.

Sec. 3. After the date of filing any such resolution with the insurance commissioner such company shall not make or declare or pay in any form any dividend upon its capital stock, or any part thereof, per annum thereupon and six percent per annum upon the surplus funds, to be formed hereunder until after its guaranty surplus fund and its special reserve fund shall have together accumulated to an amount equal to its capital stock; and any part of the surplus profits of such company above such annual dividend may be equally divided between and so equal to constitute the said guaranty surplus fund and the said special reserve fund, which funds shall be held and used as hereinafter provided and not otherwise. And any company doing business under this chapter which shall declare or pay any dividend contrary to the provisions hereof, shall be liable to the stockholders and the board of directors, and shall be liable to be proceeded against by the attorney-general for its dissolution.

Sec. 4. Whenever such company shall notify the insurance commissioner that it has fulfilled the requirements already expressed in this act, and that its guaranty surplus fund and its special reserve fund taken together equal its capital stock, the commissioner shall make an examination of such company and make a certificate of the result thereof, and file the same in his office; and if the commissioner shall find that said combined funds shall equal the capital stock of such company, thereafter such company may continue out of its subsequent profits of its business, to add to such funds: Provided, that whenever any addition is made to the special reserve fund, an equal sum shall be carried to the guaranty surplus fund.

Sec. 5. Said guaranty surplus fund shall be held and invested by the insurance commissioner in the same manner as the capital stock and surplus accumulation may be held and invested, and shall be liable and applicable in the same manner as the capital stock to the payment generally of the losses of such company.

Sec. 6. Said special reserve fund shall be invested according to existing laws relating to investments of capital by fire insurance companies, and shall be deposited, from time to time as the same shall accumulate and be invested, with the insurance commissioner of the state, who shall permit the company depositing the same to change such deposits by withdrawing for those withdrawn others of equal amount and value, and to collect and receive the interest or dividends upon such securities as the same may accrue; and said fund shall not be regarded as any part of the assets in possession of said company, so as to be or render the same liable for any claim for loss by fire or otherwise except as herein provided.

Sec. 7. In estimating the profit of any such company for the purpose of making a dividend thereof between said guaranty surplus fund and said special reserve fund, until such funds shall together amount to a sum equal to the capital stock of such company, there shall be deducted the gross assets of the company, including for the purpose the amount of the special reserve fund, the sum of the following items:

First. The amount of all outstanding claims;

Second. An amount sufficient to meet the liability of such company for the unexpired policies, which amount shall be equal to one-half the premiums received on policies having less than one year to run from the date of policy, and a pro rata proportion of the premiums received on the policies having more than one year to run from the date of policy, and shall be known as the re-insurance liability;

Third. The amount of its guaranty surplus fund and of its special reserve fund;

Fourth. The amount of the capital of the company; and

Fifth. Interest at the rate of eight per centum per annum upon the amount of the capital and six per centum per annum upon the amount of the special reserve fund for whatever time shall have elapsed since the last preceding cash dividend. And the balance shall constitute the net surplus of the company, any portion of which is subject to an equal division between the said funds as is herein provided.

Sec. 8. Whenever the claims upon such company shall exceed the amount of its capital stock and of the guaranty surplus fund provided for by this chapter the said company shall notify the insurance commissioner of the fact, who shall then make or cause to be made an examination of said company, and shall issue his certificate of the result, showing the amount of capital, guaranty surplus fund, of special reserve fund, of re-insurance liability, and of other assets; and upon his issuing such certificate in duplicate, one copy to be given to the company and one to be recorded in the insurance department, the said special reserve fund shall be immediately held to protect all policyholders of said company other than such as are claimants upon it at the date of said certificate, and said special reserve fund together with other assets, certified by the insurance commissioner as equal in value to the amount of the unexpired premiums of such company, shall constitute the special reserve fund, which shall be held for the protection of policyholders other than such claimants and for the further conduct of its business, and any official certificate of the insurance commissioner herein provided for shall be binding and conclusive upon all parties interested in such company, whether as stockholders, creditors, or policyholders, and upon the payment to claimants who are such at the date of said certificate of the full sum of the capital of such company and of its guaranty surplus fund and of its assets at said date, excepting only such special reserve fund and an amount of its assets equal to the liability of the company for unexpired premiums, as certified by such insurance commissioner, such company shall be forever released from all and further liability to such claimants and to each of them, and the said insurance commissioner shall, after issuing his said certificate, upon the demand of such company, transfer to it all such securities as shall have been deposited with him by such company, and such special reserve fund, and if the amount of such special reserve fund be less than fifty per centum of the full amount of the capital of the company, he shall

requisition shall be issued by the said insurance commissioner upon the stockholders to make up such capital to that proportion of its full amount: Provided, that any capital so required shall be made up at least to the sum of two hundred thousand dollars, and in case said company, after such requisition, shall fail to make up its capital at least to said sum of two hundred thousand dollars, as therein directed, said special reserve fund shall be held as security and liable for any and all losses occurring upon policies of such company. Such company shall, in its annual statement to the insurance commissioner of this state, set forth the amount of such special reserve fund and of its guaranty surplus fund, and in consequence of the payment of losses by fires, or of the expenses of the business, or of the interest or dividends payable under the provisions of this act to stockholders, or from any cause, the guaranty surplus fund shall be reduced in amount below the amount of the special reserve fund, the directors of the corporation shall make up additions to the special reserve fund until the guaranty surplus fund be equal to the special reserve fund. The policy-registers, insurance maps, books of record and other books in use by such company in its business, and its policy and other blanks, office furniture, fixtures, and supplies, are not to be considered as assets, but shall be held by the company for its use in the protection of its policyholders: Provided, however, that if any amount accrued to a sum equal to one-half of its capital stock shall by such company, under the provisions of this chapter, have been deposited with such commissioner, he shall retain of such securities an amount equal to one-half of what amount he shall so hold thereof in excess of a sum equal to such one-half of such capital stock, and he shall transfer the balance thereof to such company, as herein provided, and the amount so transferred to such company shall from the time of such transfer, provided the amount thereof shall not be less than two hundred thousand dollars, constitute the capital stock of such company for the further conduct of its business as hereinafter provided, and the securities so retained shall be regarded as the special reserve fund of such company, to which additions may be made as herein provided, and shall be held in the same manner, and for the same purpose, and under the same conditions as the original special reserve fund of such company was held.

Sec. 9. If at any time after said special reserve fund shall have been accumulated by any company the directors of such company shall present evidence satisfactory to the insurance commissioner that the capital of such company has become impaired, he shall order the directors to call upon the stockholders to make up such impairment, and the board of directors may thereupon require the necessary payment by the stockholders to make good the whole amount of such impairment, or they may apply for that purpose the whole or any part of the special reserve fund and require of the stockholders payment of such amount as may be necessary to make up the balance of such impairment not made up out of the special reserve fund. The stock of every stockholder shall be pledged and liable for the amount assessed upon him to make up such impairment either in whole or in part, and in case any stockholder refuses to pay such assessment the stock standing in his name shall be sold at public auction after thirty days' notice in such manner as the directors may provide. If the board of directors elect to make good such impairment or any part thereof out of the special reserve fund, the insurance commissioner shall upon request of said board transfer to said company a sum of said special reserve fund as is necessary for the purpose. No company doing business under this chapter shall insure any larger amount upon any single risk than is permitted by law to a company possessing the same amount of capital irrespective of the fund herein provided for.

Sec. 10. From and after the date when this act goes into effect every policy then in the hands of agents issued by a company which has constituted and set apart a guaranty surplus and special reserve fund under this or any prior law of this state, shall have printed thereon by such company a statement that the same is issued under and in pursuance of the laws of the state of Rhode Island relating to guaranty surplus and special reserve funds, and every such policy shall be deemed to have been issued and received subject to the provisions hereof.

Sec. 11. Sections 26 to 33, both inclusive, of Chapter 134 of the General Laws, and Chapter 307 of the Public Laws passed at the January session of the general assembly, A. D. 1895, are hereby repealed. Provided, however, that the action of any company organized under the laws of this state, authorized to do a fire insurance business, in constituting and setting apart guaranty surplus and special reserve funds under the acts hereby repealed, or under any prior act of the general assembly, is hereby confirmed and approved, and said companies may continue to hold and maintain the funds so constituted and set apart, subject hereafter to the terms and provisions of this act; and provided, further, that as to all policies issued prior to the date when this act goes into effect, and which by the terms are made subject to the act hereby repealed, said acts shall remain in full force and effect.

Sec. 12. This act shall take effect on the first day of July, A. D. 1907.

## CHAPTER 136.

AN ACT in Amendment of Chapter 135 of the Public Laws, Passed at the January Session of 1907, as Amended by Chapters 135 and 137 of the Public Laws.

(Passed April 15, 1907.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows: Section 1. In addition to the sum of one hundred and seventy thousand dollars already appropriated to meet the expenses incurred under Chapter 135 of the Public Laws passed at the January session, A. D. 1904, and the several acts in amendment thereof, providing for the construction of a new bridge upon the site of the present Rhode Island Stone Bridge, so called, the further sum of sixty-seven thousand five hundred dollars is hereby appropriated, out of any moneys in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, and the state auditor is hereby directed to draw his orders on the general treasurer from time to time for the said sum or so much thereof as may be necessary, upon receipt by him of properly authenticated vouchers of the board of commissioners.

Said board is authorized to pay out of said appropriation all expenses incurred in prosecuting or defending any action or actions at law or in equity arising out of any contract made or other act done by said board in carrying on the work for which it was created, and any consequence, prosecute, or defend in order to protect the interests of the state and to enable the board to complete said work. And said board is also authorized to collect, by legal process, or otherwise, or to adjust by compromise, any and all claims of the state arising out of any claims of any contractor employed by the state.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect from and after its passage, and all acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

## CHAPTER 137.

AN ACT Authorizing the Secretary of State to Distribute Certain Books to His Custody.

(Passed April 15, 1907.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. The secretary of state is hereby authorized and empowered to distribute to public and reference libraries within the state copies of the books published by the state which are in his custody and which in his judgment are available for said distribution. He may also distribute in like manner to libraries outside of the state which have deposited in the state library publications of a similar character.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect upon its passage, and all acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

## CHAPTER 138.

AN ACT in Amendment of Chapter 4 of the "Court and Practice Act," Entitled "Of the Sessions of the Superior and Superior Courts."

(Passed April 12, 1907.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows: Section 1. Section 48 of the court and practice act, as amended by Chapter 4 of the "Court and Practice Act," is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 48. The superior court shall hold its sessions every year at the times and places following, to wit: at South Kingstown, within and for the county of Washington, on the first Monday of September, November, February, and April; at Newport, within and for the county of Newport, on the first Monday of October, December, March, and June; at East Greenwich, within and for the county of Kent, on the fourth Monday of October, January, March, and June; and at Providence, for the counties of Providence and Bristol, on the third Monday in September, and thence continuously to the second Monday in July of the following year. Provided, that there shall be no jury trials in Providence between the first Monday of July, inclusive, and the first Monday of October in each year, except by agreement of parties with the consent of the court."

Sec. 2. Section 49 of the court and practice act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 49. The superior court, except in vacation, shall sit in Providence county, at Providence, on every Saturday, in Newport county, at Newport, the first Monday in each month; in Washington county, at South Kingstown, the third Monday of September, November, February, and April, and the first Monday of July; and in Kent county, at East Greenwich, the third Monday of September, and the fourth Monday of October in each year, March, and June; to hear and decide all motions, petitions, and other matters made returnable on such days, in any cause or proceeding pending in said court within the counties for which the court is held, which days shall be known as motion days. Provided, that nothing herein contained shall prevent the court from hearing and determining all such motions, petitions, and matters as may arise or be brought before it at any other time when it is in session within the county where the cause or proceeding is pending."

Sec. 3. Section 50 of the court and practice act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 50. The superior court holden at Providence shall from time to time make up lists of causes to be tried at Woonsocket and Bristol, and shall hold sessions at Woonsocket on the third Monday of October and the second Monday of January and May, and at Bristol on the third Monday of December and the fourth Monday of May, for the trial or other disposition of such causes."

Sec. 4. Section 51 of the court and practice act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 51. The superior court shall at each session holden at South Kingstown in September, November, February, and April make up a list of causes to be tried at Westerly, and shall, at times to be appointed by the court, hold adjourned sessions at Westerly for the trial or other disposition of said causes."

Sec. 5. In all cases civil or criminal, wherein, at the time this act takes effect, any appeal shall have been lawfully claimed and be pending from any sentence, order, determination, judgment, or decree of any district court, court of probate, town council, commissioners, or other body or lawfully constituted board of authority, to the superior court of any county, but not entered in said superior court, such appeal may be entered in accordance with the provisions of this act in the superior court for such county at the time when the same should have been entered in said superior court, in accordance with such appeal as claimed, if this act be not entered in said superior court, further, that any bond lawfully given or other sufficient steps lawfully taken before this act takes effect shall be sufficient to sustain such appeal, and that any such bond shall be and remain in full force and effect as though given under this act.

Sec. 6. Every writ, subpoena, precept, citation, execution, and process, whether civil or criminal, that may be outstanding and have been issued out of or made returnable to the superior court in any county when this act takes effect, and every arrangement, attachment, summons, trustee process, arrest, levy, replevin, execution, return, capias, distress, recognition, bail, bond, security, and every other act, matter, and thing that may have been lawfully made, given, taken, or done thereunder or therein, shall be and remain in full force and effect; and every such writ, subpoena, precept, citation, execution, and process shall be held and deemed to be returnable on the return day named therein to the superior court in the county to which the same is returnable if this act had not been passed.

Sec. 7. All persons bound over by any district court to appear before the superior court in any county, to be held after this act goes into effect, shall be held and obliged to appear before the superior court for such county on the day on which they were bound over to appear before said superior court, if such superior court be then in session; and if not in session, then on the first day thereafter when such superior court is in session; and the condition of such commitment shall be and all recognizances taken in such cases shall be deemed to call for such appearance as herein provided.

Sec. 8. Any change in the time of holding the session of the superior court in any county, by the foregoing provisions of this act, shall not affect any act done, or any right or obligation acquired or established, or any suit or proceeding had or commenced in any civil case; and the proceedings in every such case shall be confirmed, whenever necessary, to the provisions of this act. And the superior court may by general or special order make such provision as may be necessary to enable said court to do justice in said cases.

Sec. 9. This act shall take effect on the eighth day of July, A. D. 1907, and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

I certify the foregoing to be true copies.

Attest: CHARLES P. BENNETT,  
Secretary of State.

Flasbergasted Pa.

"All water, I am no end glad to be home from college."

"What's that?"

"I am jolly well pleased, y'know."

"Thank, clean out the old stall!"

There's a new critter on the place."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Infantile Chicken Broth.

Customer—What on earth is this broth made of, waiter? Surely it isn't chicken broth! Waiter—Well, sir, it's chicken broth in its infancy. It's made out of the water that the higgs are boiled in.

Sure Proof.

"Is Flapdoodle truthful?"

"Well, he confesses that he covered his head the other night and didn't dare get out of bed when he thought he heard a burglar in the house."—Detroit News.

If you know how to spend less than you get you have the philosopher's stone.—Franklin.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Beats the Signature of J. C. Watson

Beats the Signature of J. C. Watson

Beats the Signature of J. C. Watson

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## Last Call!

We have sold out the

## RECOLLECTIONS

—OF—

## OLDEN TIMES

By the late

THOMAS H. HAZARD (Stephens Town)

containing a history of the

ROBINSON, HAZARD &amp; SWEET

FAMILIES,

To A. W. BROWN,

Established by Franklin in 1755.

## The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131

Home Telephone 1609

Saturday, August 24, 1907.

The first shovel of dirt on the proposed Cape Cod Canal was thrown on Monday at 12 m. When the last shovel was disposed of, it was problematic.

A corn crop of 2,700,000 bushels is predicted for this year. Thirty-five bushels of corn for each man, woman and child in the United States is not so bad.

Ex-Gov. Odell says neither Roosevelt, Taft nor any Republican selected by the former can be nominated for the Presidency, as Gov. Hughes is the Republican idol of the people.

Providence is to have a fight this fall in the Democratic camp for the majority. Mayor McCarthy is to be opposed for nomination by Ex-Senator James H. Thurston. At this writing the fight looks like a hot one.

San Francisco is still caring for 17,439 persons in thirteen refugee camps. But in spite of all its setbacks the city will come out ahead if it can clean out its grafters. The refugee camp vote, unfortunately, seems to be on their side.

The New York World says that more than 2000 New Yorkers, some of whom rank as millionaires, have sold their automobiles in the last few weeks, and as many more cancelled orders for new machines. Automobiles ought soon to be as cheap enough for the ordinary man to buy.

J. Pierpont Morgan has returned from Europe and Wall street is feeling better. The great financier evidently did not like the President's attitude, but he is wise enough to keep his own counsel at present. He indicated to his admirers that he might have something to say later.

Construction on the Pawama Canal has progressed so much more rapidly than anticipated when the appropriation was made to cover this year's work, that it will require \$8,000,000 to provide work to keep the present force employed throughout the year. Three cheers for Major Goethals.

Narragansett Pier has got a spasm of virtue just now and has closed all the gambling places in the town, at least temporarily. They are going to move next on Sunday liquor selling. The season is now on the wane so it doesn't make much difference to the law breakers how virtuous they are.

John D. Rockefeller will receive \$78.65 from the United States government as his witness fee for testifying at the recent hearing before Judge Landis. He traveled 1449 miles, and is allowed 10 cents per mile for traveling one way and \$1.60 for one day's presence. This will help towards paying that twenty-nine millions fine.

During the past year the New Haven has ordered upwards of \$21,000,000 worth of new equipment, representing locomotives, steel freight cars, passenger cars, etc., etc. This expenditure does not cover expenditures for marine equipment. A large part of this equipment has been received and no more has been ordered.

Mayor Tom Johnson of Cleveland believes that what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. While proceeding slowly along in his automobile the other day a trolley car came along which, it is claimed, was exceeding the speed limit. It bumped the mayor's machine and the mayor himself pulled the motorman off the car and carried him to the police station.

The weather map for New England shows no rain during the past week in any part of the territory. In fact it has been many weeks since rain has fallen to any amount. Streams, brooks and hills are dry and the scarcity of water is causing much inconvenience and considerable suffering. The forest fires in Massachusetts and Northern New England are causing great damage.

The President is a stayer. He does not easily back down and having taken a position is very apt to maintain it. In his address at Provincetown he promulgated his policy, which is the punishment of the rich law breaker as well as the poor man, the curbing of the bad trusts and the proper support of all good corporations which obey the law. The trouble seems to be that there are so few of that class that the much more numerous other kind are agitated to know which of them is to be whipped first. They will probably know in due season.

Senator Foraker of Ohio must be a thorn in the flesh for Secretary Taft. The latter promulgated his political platform last Saturday night in a speech of some length, wherein the principal feature seemed to be his support of all the dogs of the President. Now Foraker comes out with some awkward question for the Secretary to answer. His views are not sufficiently explicit on the tariff question to suit the Senator and then again he wants to know what Taft is willing to do for the colored man on which subject the Secretary in his Columbus speech was silent. At the present time it looks as though the two Ohio men might eventually succeed in digging the political grave of each other.

## Room for Improvement.

Postmaster General Meyer is getting ready for the meeting of a new Congress by putting in shape a number of important changes for the department that it is said will be recommended in the annual report. These will include the establishment of a postal savings bank, a branch bank carried on profitably in England and numerous other countries. In Great Britain and Ireland at this time the postal depositors number nearly 10,000,000, and the system is steadily growing. The postmaster general of this country will also propose a lower rate of postage on foreign letters, the revival of the postal note, and a general system of selling stamps by machines to be installed and operated by the government.

Another feature promised is the establishment of an improved parcels post, and it is presumed that the head of the department will urge a popular system instead of the present practically prohibitive one of limiting parcels to four pounds and charging 64 cents for carrying such a parcel between any two domestic offices, though it could be sent from an American to an English post office for 49 cents. Both Germany and England make an immensely larger use of the parcels post at a much smaller charge, and there is a handsome postal surplus in both countries. Between any two post offices in the German Empire an eleven-pound package is carried for 12 cents, which is only one-fourteenth of the charge per pound imposed in the United States. The Post Office Department in this country is gaining rapidly in volume of business. The revenue has grown from \$33,000,000 in 1880 to \$167,000,000 in 1906. The gain between 1900 and 1906 was \$35,000,000. Such progress in revenue points the way to wider usefulness.

## Massachusetts Electric.

The Boston & Northern Street Railway has petitioned the railroad commission for approval of an issue of \$450,000 additional bonds. Proceeds are to pay money borrowed for the following purposes: track and line construction, \$30,550; reconstruction work, \$210,140; cars and electric equipment, \$107,850; land and buildings, \$24,733; power station and machinery, \$2,816; sundry and other property, \$20,388; and to provide for additions to the Chelsea power station at a cost of \$106,000, making a total of \$511,723.

The Old Colony Street Railway has likewise petitioned for approval of an issue of \$200,000 additional bonds, for the payment of money borrowed for the following purposes: track and construction, \$37,415; cars and electric equipment, \$96,629; building, \$524; sundry and other property, \$7,369; to provide means for construction of the Quincy power station, to cost \$92,000; making a total of \$233,938.

These are a part of the \$25,000,000 fifty-year 4 per cent. bond issue dated July 1, 1901.

## Jamestown Ter-Centennial.

The Jamestown Exposition is now said to be completed and the public are cordially invited to come in and take a look at it. Rhode Island will celebrate there on September 10, the 34th anniversary of Perry's Victory on Lake Erie. The papal address on that occasion will be delivered by President Faunce of Brown University. Gov. Higgins will also speak and there will be other brief addresses. Judge Blodgett, the chairman of the Rhode Island Commissioners, will preside. The official party, consisting of Gov. Higgins and staff, the R. I. Commissioners, and a delegation from the General Assembly will leave Rhode Island on September 7th via Merchants & Miners Steamship line from Providence and will return on September 14. It is expected that there will be many other Rhode Island people at Jamestown on that occasion.

Dr. R. F. Sebariff, a noted Dublin scientist, a delegate to the International Zoological Congress in Boston, is trying to frighten the people of the Hub to death by telling them their city is going to sink into the sea. He doesn't think this will happen this year or next. To a geologist this is nothing, so he thinks it may be several thousand years before this dire event will happen but that it is surely coming if we wait long enough. The subject does not seem to have great interest to the present generation.

Things are warming up in the Philippines. Since the election the natives, unbored by the success of the revolutionary party, have begun to get rather bumptious and serious consequences are expected by those who know of the situation by reason of being on the spot. It may be that the United States will be obliged to flood the country with soldiers again before the Filipinos realize what "benevolent assimilation" really means.

There have been several attachments put on the Vanity Fair Company this week. Evidently the company is not having very smooth sledding just at the present time. They have got a valuable property though and may come out all right in the end. It is certainly the cleanest place of recreation on the shores of Narragansett Bay, and about the only respectable place from Rocky Point to Providence.

Mosquitoes are so plentiful in Central Park, N. Y., that the only way that comes to mind to get rid of them is by burning low sticks and they attract the attention of other creatures besides mosquitoes.

## Pres. Roosevelt's Attitude.

The part of President Roosevelt's address at Provincetown that will be read with the most interest was the supplementary portion wherein he alludes to the present financial condition of the world and the attitude of the administration towards the corporations and large financial interests in this country. On this subject he spoke as follows:

"During the present trouble with the stock market I have of course received countless requests and suggestions that I should say or do something to ease the situation. There is a worldwide financial disturbance. It is left in the hands of Paris and Berlin and British councils are lower than for a generation."

"While British railway securities also have depreciated, on the New York Stock Exchange the disturbance has been particularly severe. Most of it, I believe to be due to matters not particular to the United States, and most of the remainder to matters wholly unconnected with any governmental action; but it may well be that determination of the government, in which, gentlemen, it will not waver, to punish certain unfortunates of great wealth, has been responsible for something of the trouble, at least to the extent of having caused these men to combine to bring about as much financial stress as possible, in order to discredit the policy of the government and thereby secure a reversal of that policy, so that they may enjoy undisturbed the fruits of their own evil doings. That they have misled many good people into believing that there should be such reversal of policy is possible."

"If, I am sorry, but it will not alter my attitude. Once for all let me say that as far as I am concerned, and for the 18 months of my presidency that remain, there will be no change in the policy we have steadily pursued, no letup in the effort to secure the honest observance of the law; for I regard this contest as one to determine who shall rule this free government—a people through their governmental agents, or a few ruthless and domineering men, whose wealth makes them particularly formidable because they hide behind the breastworks of corporate organization."

"I wish there to be no mistake on this point. It is idle to ask me not to prosecute criminals, rich or poor. But I desire no less emphatically to have it understood that we have sanctioned and will sanction no action of a vindictive type, and above all no action which shall inflict great or unmerited suffering upon the innocent stockholders and upon the public as a whole."

"Our purpose is to act with the minimum of harshness compatible with obtaining our ends. In the man of great wealth who has earned his wealth honestly and uses it wisely we recognize a good citizen of the best type, worthy of all praise and respect. Business can only be done under modern conditions through corporations, and our purpose is to heartily favor the corporations that do well."

"The administration appreciates that liberal but honest profits for legitimate promoting, good salaries for able and upright management, and generous dividends for capital employment either in founding or continuing wholesome business ventures are the factors necessary for successful corporate activity and therefore for generally prosperous business conditions all these are compatible with fair dealings as between man and man and rigid obedience to the law."

"Our aim is to help every honest man, every honest corporation, and our policy means in its ultimate analysis a healthy and prosperous expansion of the business activities of honest business men and honest corporations."

## A Wide Spread Discontent.

Maybe the Socialist candidate for governor of Rhode Island didn't exactly mean it when he said: "There is much for which we must be thankful; everywhere there prevails widespread discontent." Then maybe he did mean it. There are persons who are never happy when they are miserable, and we fancy they are relatives of those who are never so thankful as when they are discontented, or see others discontented. This candidate may have thought that if enough were discontented, he would stand a better chance of being elected governor, and possibly this would be true.

Given discontent enough, almost anybody might be chosen to fill any office. What would happen afterward would be another matter. It is usually a dangerous thing for a man to be put into a place of trust and power because people are in a condition of discontent. The habit is likely to continue, and its spokesmen, turned from an agitator into a man with a responsibility, is usually among the first to feel its force. There is, it is true, a state of feeling which an eminent author has termed "divine discontent." But it does not ordinarily elect governors, for it is rarely in a majority. That would be something to be extremely thankful for, yet there is not much reason for thinking that it is widespread.—New Bedford Standard.

The Commercial National Bank of Chicago has received advices from 30,000 correspondents regarding the business situation and the crop outlook. That there has been a let-up in business compared with last spring and winter is generally admitted, but it is acknowledged with entire satisfaction. On the crop outlook the bank reaches the opinion from the data gathered by it that this year's wheat crop will amount to 640,000,000 bushels, the corn crop 2,500,000,000 to 2,600,000,000 bushels, while the oat crop will be deficient by about 150,000,000 bushels. Regarding the financing of the crops the bank says there will be required practically as large a volume of funds as was needed last year.

Three registered mail sacks, containing \$250,000, were lost from the Burlington train between Denver and Oxford, Neb., last Sunday night.

## Election of Officers.

Newport Reading Room.

Governors for Three years—Max Agassiz, Thomas Dunn, Rowland King and Louis L. Lorrillard. R. W. Goelt was elected a governor to fill the unexpired term of the late E. M. Neill. President—Delany Kane. Treasurer—Penberton H. Powell. Secretary—Rowland King.

## Watch and Pray.

"Watch ye, therefore, for ye know not when the Master of the House cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cock-crowing, or in the morning; lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping."

Will the summons come when I'm alone.

No friend or kindred nigh;  
No one to speak a cheery word  
Or kindly say "Good-bye?"

Will it come when trees wave banners  
Gaily o'er fields of gold,  
Where, in the moon-lit hours of night,  
Fairies glad revels hold?

Will it come when from heavy leaden  
clouds  
Snowflakes fall swiftly down,  
Spreading blankets soft and white  
O'er meadows hard and brown?

Will it come when the songs of happy  
birds  
Fill with joy the morning hours,  
Or when darkness hides from sight  
The beauty of the flowers?

It matters not when the summons  
come—  
Winter, spring, summer, fall—  
We cannot loiter or stay behind  
When we hear the Master call.

Travel-stained and weary I stand to-day  
On the ridge of the Great Divide,  
Watching old friends, one by one,  
Pass over without a guide.

Ambition long since bath taken wings  
With selfish, foolish pride!  
Riches and fame! What worthless things  
On the ridge of the Great Divide!

Planning no longer, but hopeful still,  
Life's bright dreams laid aside—  
Do you wonder I pause and sadly muse  
On the ridge of the Great Divide?

No sad thoughts for the strong who  
stem  
Bodily life's treacherous tide;  
But for the weak ones drifting about  
Battered on every side.

—M. L.

## Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted 1907, by W. T. Foster.  
Washington, D. C., Aug. 24, 1907.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent August 22 to 26, warm wave 21 to 25, cool wave 24 to 28. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about August 28, cross west of Rockies country by close of 30, great central valleys 31 to Sept. 2, eastern states 3. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about August 29, great central valleys 31, eastern states Sept. 2. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about September 1, great central valleys 3, eastern states 5.

This disturbance will bring one of the greatest and the last hot wave of the summer. General but not necessarily dangerous storms will prevail on the continent and following these will come a great cool wave that will transform the weather from a very disagreeable summer hot wave to a pleasant cool wave that will bring thoughts of the serene and yellow leaf of the fall season of the year.

That cool wave will threaten frosts far out in northwestern Canada and how far south those frosts may come I will not now undertake to say. I would not be surprised to see frosts in the corn belt during the passage of that cool wave and would advise all who may have an interest in the question of early northern frosts to keep a sharp lookout at that time.

The corn crop will not be mature at that time and that will be a critical time for that crop. I expect frosts in the northern part of the corn belt at that time but it is too early for that which is known to farmers as killing frosts. Immediately following August 24 severe storms for the season may be expected. A cool wave moving eastward about 400 miles a day is expected to reach meridian 90 not far from August 26, but it will not be of any great relief from the most hot wave of the summer. I expect the hot term to continue over till after September 1, on meridian 90, and a little later east of that line.

September promises to be rather a pleasant month after the hot wave scheduled to reach meridian 90 about September 1. I expect the first week of the month to end with very cool weather as compared with the last half of August.

A great fall in temperature is looked for from September 1 to 21, with extensive killing frosts not far from the latter date. A great warm wave is looked for reaching meridian 90 not far from Sept. 25, followed by severe storms, a cool wave in the northern states and frosts last days of September that will reach northern parts of the cotton belt.

Rainfall of September is expected to be in excess in the great corn growing sections of the Mississippi river, in the New England states, Maryland and Virginia. Elsewhere rainfall of that month will be deficient.

Temperatures of September are expected to average about normal about and north of the great lakes, in New England States, Florida, the Carolinas, Alabama, Georgia and Texas. Elsewhere I expect temperatures to average below normal.

## Portsmouth.

The Newport County Fair which is to be held on the Society's grounds in this town September 10, 11, 12, 13 will have many new features this year. The entertainments will be many and varied. The first evening, Tuesday the 10th, the Portsmouth Dramatic Club will entertain the crowd, Wednesday evening the Harry Dale Comedy Co. of Providence will perform, and Friday afternoon and evening, which will be Children's day, W. H. Gould, the high class prestidigitator will add in amusing the children. The entertainment for Thursday evening has not yet been arranged for.

## Picturesque Language.

A Missouri orator is said to have gotten off the following: "We live in a land of high mountains and low taxes; low valleys and low wages, big crooked rivers and big crooked statements; big lakes; big strikes; big drinks; big pumpkins; big men with pumpkin heads; silver streams that gambol in the mountains and pious politicians who gambol in the night; fast young men and faster girls; sharp finnickers and sharp-toothed shoes; fertile plains that are like sheets of water, and thousands of newspapers that lie like thunder."

## Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

George T. Seabury of Kingston, N. Y., has sold to John C. and Thomas M. Seabury his one-fourth interest in the Seabury estate on Thames and Church streets.

John Murphy has sold to Nicholas Morley and wife the estate bounded southwest, 40 feet, on Calender avenue; northwest, 67 feet, on land of P. A. Underwood; northeast, 45 feet, on land of P. H. Morgan, and southeast, 66 feet, on land of Michael Curran.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Clarence Vose of Bellport, Long Island, N. Y., the unfurnished house at 314 Broadway to William H. Holt of the firm of Udall & Bullen.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold in Jamestown, Canonicut Island, a lot of 20,000 square feet, at the corner of Rhyer avenue and Canonicut avenue to Ralph R. Barker of Newport.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for Job A. Peckham a lot of 1000 feet of land abutting on the Government landing and lying next to the Daily News building, at four dollars a square foot to Thomas B. Connely, Sanitary Engineer and Plumber, who will erect a building there.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for estate of the late Arthur Hazard the cottage at No. 3 Evar street, with 3,500 feet of land to Matthew Coleman.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for Colonel John A. Leslie his home at No. 7 Francis street with stable and 5,534 feet of land to Miss Nellie L. Greenleaf of Boston.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Mrs. Chas. Acton Ives her furnished cottage at No. 53 Everett street to Paymaster Eugene F. Hall, U.S. Navy, of the Training Station.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented the lower half of the double tenement house at No. 7 Ledyard Place for W. H. Knobel and Milton E. Carr of the Old Colony Railroad.

William B. Brightman has sold for John G. and Elizabeth G. Wright, to Mrs. Anne E. Chace, their cottage house and stable at 15 Bradford avenue, bounded northerly by land of George Callahan, 50 feet, and by land of Andrew McMahon, 60 feet; easterly by the Bradford estate, 80 feet; southerly by land of Mrs. Catherine E. Adams, 160 feet, and westerly by Bradford avenue, 50 feet, containing 5,000 square feet of land.

Wm. B. Brightman has sold for John L. Cummings, trustee, to Mrs. Sarah Ann Simmons, the cottage house at 103 Maitland court, bounded northerly on Maitland court, 25 feet, easterly on land of E. J. Winsor, 62 feet, southerly on land now or formerly of Francis Tripp, 25 feet, and westerly on land of R. T. Johnson and wife 53 feet.

Wm. B. Brightman has rented the upper half of the two tenement house, 48 Church street, for Dr. Floyd W. Rogers, Administrator, to William Ormond.

Stockholm cable says that Mark Twain having been suggested and rejected, Rudyard Kipling has been designated as the winner of the Nobel literary prize this year.

Small Farm for Sale.

ABOUT 5 MILES FROM NEWPORT.

"I have for sale an excellent little farm with 7000 sq. ft. of land, well situated for 2 horses and 3 cows. Good carriage house. About 1000 sq. ft. of land. This farm is situated about 5 miles from Newport, and would make an excellent poultry farm. Price only \$300. Apply to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

132 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

## Deaths.

In this city, 17th inst., at his residence, 407 Spring street, John Hagerly.

In this city, 19th inst., at the residence of his wife, 23 East Street, George A. son of George W. and Gertrude Hopkins, aged 11 months and 5 days.

In this city, 20th inst., at his residence, 11 May View street, Anne S. widow of R. H. H. General George Tew, in her 78th year.

In this city, 21st inst., Aaron A. Potter, aged 7 years.

In this city, Aug. 21, suddenly, John J. Peckham, Jr., only son of John J. and Mary Florence Peckham, aged 22 years and 6 months.

Funeral services at the residence of his parents, 28 Sherman street, Saturday, 24th inst., at 10 o'clock. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend. Burial private.

In Norwich, 22d inst., Gardner C. Lallibridge, aged 7 years. Services at the funeral parlors of O. A. Gager, 70 Franklin street, Norwich, Conn., Sunday afternoon, Aug. 25, at 3 o'clock. Burial in the family lot at Newport, Rhode Island.

Drowned at North Tiverton, 18th inst., George Antaya, in his 33d year.

## Chaplain Jones Out of Navy.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 23.—President Roosevelt has approved the sentence of dismissal from the navy of Chaplain Jones, who was tried recently by court martial for financial irregularities. Jones was formerly pastor of the First Baptist church of Arlington, N. J. He was appointed chaplain in the navy in 1896.

## Decided to Recognize Mayor.

San Francisco, Aug. 23.—The old board of police commissioners, which was deposed by Mayor Taylor decided to relinquish office to the new board. Chief of Police Dinan, after consultation with the former commissioners, handed his resignation to the new commissioners yesterday afternoon.

## Police Looking For Bank Employee.

Washington, Aug. 23.—Edwin H. Potts, until a few days ago a trusted employe of the American National bank, is missing and the police are looking for him on a charge of having stolen \$11,000 of certificates of Erie railroad stock. A warrant has been issued for his arrest.

## Japs Possessed Russian Secrets.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 22.—Three Japanese belonging to a traveling acrobatic troupe were arrested at Rostov-on-Don with plans of fortifications and other secret military documents in their possession.

## Alleged Murderer of Child.

Pascoag, R. I., Aug. 23.—Charged with killing little Helen M. Brown of Burrville, Ernest A. Petsoid, who surrendered to the authorities, was arraigned in the district court here, pleaded not guilty and was held in \$7000 bail for the September grand jury. Petsoid protested his innocence of the crime charged against him.

## SUIT WITHDRAWN.

"Next Friends" of Mrs. Eddy.

Decide to Give Up Contest.

ACTION "UNPROFITABLE"

Christian Science Leader's Counsel.

Charges False Pretences and Objects to Surrender Before Question of Competency Has Been Decided.

Concord, N. H., Aug. 22.—A sudden, though not wholly unexpected, ending of the master's hearing in connection with the suit in equity brought by relatives for an accounting of the property of Mrs. Mary B. G. Eddy, leader of the Christian Science faith, came in the superior courtroom here when William E. Chandler, as senior counsel for the relatives, or "next friends," announced to the board of masters that they had filed a motion with the superior court to dismiss their action.

The suit was brought on the ground that Mrs. Eddy, being incompetent on account of age and infirmities to manage her own affairs, was the victim of persons associated with her in Christian Science work, who were named as defendants in the equity suit. The masters, three in number, were appointed by the court to determine the question of Mrs. Eddy's competency and hearings before them have been in progress for several days.

The announcement that a petition for the dismissal of the suit had been filed with the superior court had been anticipated on account of many private conferences which had been held between opposing counsel. The reason for the petition for dismissal, as made known at the hearing yesterday by Chandler, was the belief that success along the lines desired could not be obtained and the improbability of any immediate result of a decision in favor of the "next friends" for the exact issue as now framed, compared with the burdens and disadvantages to be endured both before and after such a decision.

Frank S. Streeter, counsel for Mrs. Eddy, objected to a dismissal of the case before the question of competency had been decided by the masters. In view of the possibility that after Mrs. Eddy's death attempts might be made in behalf of the relatives to break her will, in which he intimated, provision had been made for carrying on the work in which she is interested.

The masters decided, however, that under the commission given them by the court they could not proceed, in view of the filing of a motion with the court to dismiss the case, and announced that they would so report.

It was apparent that Streeter did not appreciate the action of counsel for the "next friends." He said he was sure he would be able to prove Mrs. Eddy's absolute competency to deal with her affairs. He also added that during the last two weeks of February she was dealing with her business with sanity and as a noble Christian woman, so far as her next-of-kin were concerned.

He admitted, however, that there was nothing to prevent the unconditional surrender of the "next friends." Streeter referred to the suit as a unique one in legal history and as being based on false pretences. He claimed that the suit was instituted by a great newspaper, which had hired and paid eminent counsel to conduct it, and that it was primarily an attack upon the religious teachings of a great religious leader.

In conclusion, Streeter said that any other finding than one of competency would bring reproach upon the administration of justice. He said he spoke not only for Mrs. Eddy, but every aged citizen of the state whose property, person and religious liberty are now endangered.

With the termination of the proceedings before the masters the case reverts to the superior court, on the question of petition to dismiss the original suit. There is little doubt among those interested that Judge Chamberlain, before whom the action was brought, will grant the motion.

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A Poem on the Devil.

Men don't believe in a devil now, as their fathers used to do; They've forced the door of the broadest creed to let his Majesty through. There isn't a part of his cloven foot or a ray of light from his low. To be found in either or both, for the world has voted it so.

But who is making the fatal blunder that makes his heart and brain, And looks the best of each passing year with ten hundred slain? Who blights the life of the land to-day with the devil's brand of sin? If the devil isn't, and never was, won't somebody rise and tell?

Who does the duty of the telling saint, and does the duty for his fellow? Who sees the lines on the fields of three, wherever God sows His wheat? The devil is voted not to be, and of course the thing is true.

But who is doing the kind of work that the devil alone should do?

We are told that he does not go about as a roaring lion now, But when shall we hold responsible for the evil he is doing now? To be found in time, in church and State to the devil's brand of sin. If the devil, by a unanimous vote, is now here to be found?

Won't somebody step to the front forthwith, and make his brand of sin show? How the frauds and others of a single day spring up? We want to know. The devil was fairly voted out, and of course the devil's gone.

But simply people would like to know who carries his business on.

—Alfred J. Hough, in Jamestown, N. Y. Journal.

Find the Answer.

A certain young man took his best girl to the theatre. During the evening she complained of not feeling well, and they left before the show was over. He took her home, and when he said good night the girl was pretty sick. Next day it turned out that she had diphtheria. Then the young man began to wonder if he was looked for a siege with the disease too. He called on a physician he knew to ask about it.

The physician heard the young man's tale. "Well," said he at the conclusion of it, "I think your chances to catch the disease depend on how you said good night to the young lady."

The young man said a moment. Then he said: "Doctor, I'm much obliged. If that's the case, I'm not in danger."

The young man went out. A minute later he stuck his head in the door. "Say, doc," he said, "diphtheria don't go very hard with strong, healthy young men, does it?" —Denver Post.

Farmer Jones, after eating a hearty dinner, stepped out on his porch to enjoy a smoke, when he noticed in front of the house, which was on the main road, an overturned load of hay, and beside it a small boy, seemingly in great perplexity.

"Well, my boy, I see you have had an accident, but never mind. Turn your horses to the hay and come in and have some dinner."

"I can't," said the boy; "pa'll be mad."

"Oh, no, he won't. Come on."

"Nope, I can't; pa'll be mad."

"Now, look here, sonny. You didn't mean to upset that hay. There's no harm done. Come right along and after you have had something to eat I'll help you to load up again."

The boy consented, saying as he looked back at the hay, "But I just know pa'll be mad."

After he had eaten and the farmer had started back with him to load up, the latter said, "Now, don't you feel better?"

"Very much, sir, but pa'll be mad, though."

"Why will your pa be mad?"

"Because he's under that load of hay."

The late Lewis Carroll, author of "Alice in Wonderland," used to tell this story to illustrate the average mathematician's contempt for poetry:

"In the course of an argument about poetry with an instructor in trigonometry he gave the instructor Tanqueray's 'Charge of the Light Brigade' to read."

"There, read that," he said, "and if you don't find it full of beauty I'll give it."

The instructor sneered, looked at the page, and began to read—

"Half a league, half a league, half a league—"

"Then he threw down the book."

"If the fool means a league and a half," he snorted, "why can't he say so?" —N. Y. Tribune.

"What's this?" asked the man acquitted of a charge of murder as his lawyer handed him a paper.

"That's my bill for services," explained the lawyer.

"Get out!" responded the acquitted. "You proved I was insane, didn't you?"

"Well, you can't do business with a lunatic," —Phila. Ledger.

"Johnny," said Johnny's little brother, "a fly is a fly because he flies, isn't he?"

"Yes; that's it."

"And a flea is a flea because he flees, isn't it?"

"Shouldn't wonder."

"Then why are bees bees?"

"Because they be," said Johnny. —Seattle Times.

Diplomatic Bachelor (who has forgotten whether the baby is a boy or girl): "Well, well, but he's a little fellow, isn't he? How old is it now?"

Do her teeth bother him much? I hope he gets through his second summer without getting sick. She looks like you, doesn't she? Every one says it does." —Puck.

"It's so sweet of you, Mr. Guffy," she gurgled, "to want me to marry you. But papa says I'm such an extravagant girl. Do you think you could dress me?"

"Well," he stammered blushing, "I think I could, if you don't have these winks that fasten in the back with hooks and eyes." —Cleveland Leader.

"Poor fellow!" said a benevolent woman, "what has brought you to this destitute condition?"

"My wife, mum."

"Your wife, how is that?"

"Well, you see, mum, I've found her three good jobs, and I've seen if she ain't lost every one of 'em!" —Tit-Bits.

"It says here," remarked a lady who was perusing a popular journal to her husband, "that widows make the best wives."

"Probably so," was the reply, "but you can hardly expect me to die just for the sake of making a good wife out of you!" —Kansas City Independent.

"Be mine," he cried, in a voice charged with anguish. "If you refuse me I shall die."

But the heartless girl refused him. That was sixty years ago. Yesterday he died. —London Tit-Bits.

Robert A. Pinkerton.

The story of Bob Pinkerton's life, a story more fascinating to the workaday citizen than the highly colored but impossible yarns of the clever Frenchmen that have tried their hands at the mystery of detective work, goes back to the civil war when young Bob, then 16 years old, was a mighty valuable member of the secret service organization that the old man—Allan Pinkerton—organized at the request of President Lincoln.

The first of the Pinkertons was banging away at barrels in a cooper shop in Elgin, Ill., when the Sheriff of the county asked him to help catch a counterfeiter. They got the counterfeiter, and that started Allan Pinkerton on the business of corralling crooks. He went to work as a regular detective on the Chicago police force, made good and withdrew to start an agency of his own. The nucleus of the present famous agency was formed in a musty little office in La Salle street. His younger son, Bob, was with him throughout the war as a spy, running the Confederate lines and getting valuable news for Grant and his Generals. Some of the feats performed by the father and son earned for them the thanks of President Lincoln.

After the war the Pinkerton Detective Watch became famous. Pinkerton detectives were everywhere, hunting for murderers, embezzlers and forgers, but old Allan Pinkerton and his two sons soon found that there were more profitable means of employing the men than as mere detectives. Their employees became watchmen for banks, agents of corporations, bodyguards of rich men who feared assassination and stock breakers. Agencies were established in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Paul, Kansas City and Denver, and the system was such that 2,000 or more men could be concentrated swiftly at any point where their services were required.

Old Allan Pinkerton laid down three fundamental rules for the management of the business; first, that no case should be accepted on the basis of payment in the case of success, but that in all cases the charge should be at a per diem rate set and agreed upon; second, that no divorce case or cases involving in any way to do with marital relations should be accepted by the agency, and, third, that every man employed by the agency should have a fixed salary and in no event should accept any reward or gratuity. Since the old man retired in 1884, the two sons have lived up to the rules and made the service an organization of greater scope than Allan Pinkerton had ever dreamed of.

Robert A. Pinkerton took charge of the New York office and William A. Pinkerton managed the Chicago headquarters. They understood human nature the kind that is represented by the unorganized mob and senseless rabble. Legislation never frightened them, because they knew the corporations which depended on their services would fight their battles for them. One of the first principles of their business was absolute secrecy. News might leak from Police Headquarters, but seldom from the Pinkerton offices. Their army of men scattered all over the country was under military discipline practically and responsible to none but Robert A. and William A. Pinkerton.

One of the biggest jobs that Bob Pinkerton ever handled was smashing the Homestead strike for Carnegie in 1892. The Pinkertons, armed with Winchester, fought battles with the strikers and men were killed on both sides. The part played by the Pinkertons was made the subject of inquiry by a committee of the United States Senate in 1892, and Robert A. Pinkerton defended his men, asserting that up to that time they had been opposed to 125,000 strikers in all parts of the country in seventy strikes, had been assaulted, abused and shot at, and yet had killed only two persons in the whole time. After the Homestead strike desperate efforts were made by the labor unions to put the Pinkertons out of business. They got Senators and Representatives to fight for the exclusion of the Pinkertons, but nothing came of it.

The great strike on the New York Central, which is said to have cost the Vanderbilt about \$2,000,000, was handled mainly by Robert A. Pinkerton. The Pinkertons had a horde of men all along the line, but concentrated most of their force at Albany. For a time there were conflicts between Pinkerton guards, strikers and citizens almost every day. On August 17, 1890, five persons were shot, one of them a woman.

There have been few strikes in the coal regions South and West where the prompt soldiers, directed by Bob Pinkerton, were not present. The famous strikes in the Hocking Valley, at the Erie Standard mines in Pennsylvania, the Bayonne longshoremen's strike, the more recent coal strike and dozens of little strikes were handled by the "Pinks" commanded by the big, cool Bob Pinkerton.

Among the famous criminal cases that added to Bob Pinkerton's fame were the American Exchange Bank robbery and the International forgery case, in which the Bidwell brothers, Austin and George, figured. The Bidwells, in the early '70s, swindled the Old Lady of Threadneedle Street out of \$2,500,000 and were nabbed by Bob Pinkerton. Edmund Sturgis Crawford, who stole \$41,000 from the American Exchange Bank in 1890, was captured by Bob Pinkerton after a 5,000 mile chase which ended in Honduras. For thirty years or so Bob Pinkerton policed the big Eastern racetracks and made them too hot for the discreet pick-pocket and crook. Wall Street for years was a centre of his activity. He was called upon to assign men to shadow suspected employees of big financial concerns, to protect the persons of nervous millionaires who had received threatening letters and to recover stolen money or securities. It is said that Robert Pinkerton killed many a thief in Wall Street without the story of the exploit ever leaking out of his office.

"Are you quite sure you were accidentally shot?" asked the hospital surgeon.

"Oh yes," gasped the victim. "Jiggles—was—footing—with the gun—"

and pointed it—

"Is there any last message you wish to—"

"Yes—ah!—just tell—him I said; 'I told—you—so.'"

—Phila. Press.

Boarder. You can divide a chicken with mathematical accuracy, Mrs. Washington.

Mrs. Washington. Dividing it is easy enough, I wish I could multiply it. —London Answers.

"What kind of a man would you like for a husband?"

"Oh, either a bachelor or a widower. I'm not particular which." —Illustrated Bits.

The Decay of Glass.

Few visitors to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York are aware, while admiring the hideousness of the glass bottles, plates and other ancient articles of ornament and use discovered in Cyprus, that the prismatic lines displayed are a result of the decay of the glass.

When disintegration sets in the substance of the glass splits into exceedingly thin laminae, which, as the sunlight traverses them, give rise to a splendid play of colors.

Like forest leaves, these delicate glassy signalize their approaching dissolution by becoming more beautiful.

His Good News.

"I have," said a lawyer as he entered his condemned client's cell, "good news at last."

"A reprieve?" eagerly exclaimed the prisoner.

"No, not a reprieve, but your uncle has left you \$500, and now you can meet your fate with the satisfying feeling that the noble efforts of your lawyer in your behalf will not go unwarded." —London Tit-Bits.

A Happy Couple.

The Man. None of their relatives will speak to them since their elopement.

The Girl. They ought to be a very happy couple. —Puck.

Backward Season.

Knicker. Get a bite?

Brocker. Yes, but I don't know whether it is fish or frost. —New York Sun.

Another Policy.

Knicker. So you think commuters should be regulated by the President?

Brocker. Yes, they are common carriers. —New York Sun.

According to an old authority, a mole on right cheek or right arm signifies happiness in love affairs; on the right hand a happy marriage.

A mole on the left cheek or left arm signifies adverse fortune, particularly as regards love affairs; on the left hand, an unfortunate marriage from a worldly point of view.

Moles on the right cheek or arm, in combination with one or more on the left hand, point to more good fortune in love affairs than in money matters.

A mole at the corner of the right eye predicts a rich and indulgent husband. A mole on the right side of the chin shows good fortune, long life.

A mole on the chin, if it be light yellow in color, denotes that a woman will be a good housewife; if brown in color, it portends a happy married life.

A mole on the tip of the nose shows to a woman likelihood of much admiration and jealous lovers, in her dealings with whom she is recommended to exercise great caution and discretion. —Pittsburg Press.

That late hours are a frequent cause of the appearance of premature wrinkles?

That if we look the trouble occasionally to "count our mercies" most of us would find that we have more to be thankful for than to grumble at?

That "absence of occupation is not rest?"

That you cannot expect admiration if you never take any trouble to deserve it?

That if you really care for a person you will not say unkind things to or of them.

That personal remarks are seldom in good taste?

That when you meet a friend and say to her, "How poorly you are looking!" it is by no means paying her a compliment?

That your children will not love you as bitless for your firmness in saying "no" at the right moment? —Home Notes.

"I am truly sorry to give you pain, Mr. Hankinson," said the young lady, "but please do not allude to the subject again. I can never be your wife."

"That is your final answer, Miss Irene?"

"It is."

"Nothing can induce you to change your decision?"

"My mind is fixedly and unalterably made up."

"Miss Irene," said the young man, rising and looking about for his hat, "before coming here this evening I made a bet of five dollars with Van Perkins that you would say 'No' to my proposal. I have won. It was taking a risk, but I was dead broke. Miss Irene," he continued, his voice quivering with emotion, "you have saved a despairing man from the fate of suicide and won the lifelong respect and esteem of a grateful heart. Good evening."

Alice. She's angry.

Kate. Why?

Alice. He asked her for a lock of her hair.

Kate. Well?

Alice. Then, afterward, she asked him to send it back to her.

Kate. Well?

Alice. And he sent her a lock that wasn't the right color. —Somerville Journal.

A remarkable story comes from Oklahoma, says the Kansas City Journal. A young man, sturdy and industrious, found a young woman's name and address written on a box of berries shipped from a distant county. He did not start a correspondence with her and they were not married.

Mr. Klecker—Dr. Emude, the noted specialist, charged me ten dollars for telling me there was nothing wrong with me.

Mr. Klecker—Fearful!

Mr. Klecker—If he had discovered some dangerous disease I wouldn't have ruined the money.

"Fifty miles an hour, now," hissed the daring motorist as he gripped the steering wheel still more firmly. "Are you brave enough to stand it?"

"Yes, I am full of grit," replied the pretty girl as she swallowed another pint of dust.

"Mercy, where does all that profanity come from?"

"From Bingley's garage. He's in there trying to tinker up his car in time to get to church." —Brooklyn Eagle.

"How on earth did you get into this awful state?"

"Don't tell the railroad authorities, ma'am, but I came on a freight train." —Judge.

On the Contrary.

Miss Gaddie. I was awfully surprised to hear that Belle was married. Miss Wise. Yes; it was rather sudden.

Miss Gaddie. Her people are very angry, I hear. They say her husband is a man of absolutely no family.

Miss Wise. That's not true. He was a widower with four children. —Philadelphia Press.

At Washington.

Tommy. Pa, what is natural history?

Pa. Letters going into pigeon holes. —New York Sun.

Missess. North. I told you to give that man with the hand organ a quarter to go down to the next block and grind his machine in front of Mrs. Upp's-Fart's house—and he's out here on our sidewalk again.

North—Yes, mum. He says he's led by in the next block gave him half a dollar to come back here, mum. —Chicago Tribune.

"In the past," said a college president, "I met an unscrupulous person at a dinner, and being told by an acquaintance that he had three degrees, I asked why it was."

"Well," said my friend, "the third was given him because he had two, the second because he had one, and the first one because he had none." —Detroit Free Press.

Caller. Do you think the doctor is going to help you, Mr. Jones?

Jones. He may, if I can only follow orders. He told me to drink hot water thirty minutes before every meal, but I'll be blamed if I don't try to drink hot water for thirty minutes. —Harper's Weekly.

"Why have you taken your son out of school without asking permission?"

Father (a grocer). But they were ruling him. I wish to bring him up to carry on my business, and they were teaching him that there are 10 ounces in a pound. —Translated for Transatlantic Tales from Il Motto per Ridere.

Parson. Where is the other man who used to be here as gate keeper?

Park Gatekeeper. He's dead, sir.

Parson (with feelings). Dead? Poor fellow! Joined the great majority, eh?

Park Gatekeeper. Oh, I wouldn't like to say that, sir. He was a good enough man as far as I know. —Punch.

"Now, then," said the policeman, "you've got to come and have a bath."

The tramp, sadly in need of it, remonstrated. "A bath?" he exclaimed, "A bath with water! Why, it would kill me. If you must do something, couldn't you use one of them vacuum cleaners on me? If it would be heaps better than a bath!"

Master. If your friend borrows 1000 francs, agreeing to pay 50 francs a month, how much will he owe at the end of the year?

Pupil. A thousand francs!

"You do not know the elements of arithmetic!"

"That may be but I know my friend. —Il Motto per Ridere.

"What time did you get home from the banquet?"

"Three in the morning."

"That's strange. I got home at two, and I had further to go."

"You think you walked further, but you didn't see me walk." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Well, I am the only sane man here who has the papers to prove it," one Oskaloosa observed.

The rest looked at him with astonishment.

"Oh, it's true," he protested. "I've got my discharge from the Mount Pleasant Insane Asylum right here in my pocket."

Dubley. It's too bad the average man can't be satisfied with a good living and not be forever hungering for more money.

Wise. The average man is satisfied with a good living. The only trouble is that his idea of a good living grows with his income. —Phila. Press.

Fuddle. You know Stocks, don't you?

Doctor. Yes, indeed. He is now a patient of mine.

Fuddle. Pretty wide awake man, isn't he?

Doctor. I should say so. I'm treating him for insomnia. —Illustrated Bits.

Carl—Mamma, here comes the train-boy; please buy me some mixed candies.

Mamma—Now, Carl, you promised not to ask for mixed candies when I took you on the train.

Carl—Then, mamma, buy me some that are not mixed.

Dikey—You don't believe that story about Little Red Riding Hood and the wolf, do you?

Kitty—Course I do.

Dikey—Well, if you'll just write to President Roosevelt and ask him about it he'll tell you it's a fake. —Chicago Tribune.

Freddie—Mamma, may I play on the piano?

Mamma—No, indeed; why not play on your new drum?

Freddie—I'm so proud of it that I don't want to break it or get it out of time, you know.

"Mr. Wappleson," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "has a heart of gold."

"Dear me," replied her hostess, "is that so? I knew he'd got hurt in the army so he had to have a silver plate in his jaw, but I'd never heard about the other." —Chicago Record Herald.

"An old subscriber writes us to know what a married couple can live comfortably on," said the stenographer.

"Tell her a thousand a year more than they have," answered the correspondence editor, wisely. —Life.

Professor (in geology)—There are two great uplifting agencies in existence. What are they?

Slumbering Soph (waking up)—Alarm clocks and elevators. —The Columbia Jester.

A teacher was explaining to a little girl how the trees develop their foliage in the springtime. "Ah, yes," said the little miss, "I understand; they keep their summer clothes in their trunks!" —Will Carleton's Magazine.

"Thirty-seven years elapse between acts I and II."

"In that case, my dear," said Mr. Lush, "I shall have time to go out and get a drink." —Louisville Courier.

"Did they have much trouble in taking out his appendix?"

"I should say they did! They had to kill him first." —Puck.

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## WOOLING SLEEP.

A Prescription That Worked Well in Philadelphia.

A haggard looking man strolled into a downtown drug store the other day and asked the druggist for help. He said he had trouble in getting to sleep when he retired. No matter how sleepy he might be during the day or how much sleep he might have lost, the moment his head touched the pillow he was wide awake and lay thus for several hours. Once asleep he was very hard to waken, but he had to be up at a certain hour, and in consequence of his peculiar affliction he was losing more sleep than he could stand. The drug clerk regarded him quizzically a few moments and then replied:

"My dear man, you don't want medicine. What you want is something to change the trend of your thoughts. Do as a friend of mine did. He was troubled the same way and found that the old folks' plan of imagining sheep passing a barrier and counting them was out of date, so he began trying to name all the states in the Union. He soon got them so he could classify them alphabetically. Then, when they no longer interested him, he started on the counties of his state. He now has them at his tongue's end, classified up to the fourth letter. Now he is starting on state capitals and their locations. Then he will take up county seats. A moment's glance at an atlas during the day shows him when he is wrong, and the beauty of the plan is that he rarely has to think along these lines longer than ten minutes before he is sound asleep. To make it short, the study of geography is a good narcotic." —Philadelphia Record.

## A BOY HUNT.

Chased From Hedge to Hedge by a Big Pack of Weasels.

The following extract from an interesting book may be of interest to our friends. It is "From My Life as an Angler," by William Henderson, published in London in 1870.

"About this time, while rambling in the picturesque lane leading from Merton to Windstone with two other boys, an adventure occurred sufficiently startling to two little fellows from nine to ten years old. We were busily engaged in picking wild strawberries, which clustered in the hedgerows, when we saw at about a hundred yards distance a pack of at least twenty weasels running from hedge to hedge and evidently scenting out foot-steps. It flashed upon us that we were being hunted. So, springing over the nearest hedge, we ran across a pasture field and, standing upon the farther bank, looked back toward our assailants. To our dismay we saw the whole pack, with noses to ground, steadily tracking our course. The word was given, 'Run, run!'



## Incidental Music.

He tossed a collar box with surprising accuracy from the chest of drawers into the capacious wastebasket that lay on the bed and whistled "Why Do They Call Me a Gibson Girl?"

The collar box was followed by various other useful articles, and the Gibson Girl shuffled off almost imperceptibly into the national anthem.

Mr. Seamore frowned. "I'm sick of rock coats and top hats," he said; "I'm sick of London drawing rooms; and pretending to be a tremendous swell on \$200 a year; I'm sick of the artificiality and humbug; I want to live and—"

"And what's the name of the girl?" interrupted his friend, Mr. Seamore put his foot thoughtfully upon a pile of shirts in order to "press them down." "Isn't it rather a pity to talk rot?" he said.

"My dear old chap," said the Honorable Charles Duguid, "when a man tries to whistle musical comedy and break away into the national anthem, I draw my conclusions. When a man suddenly announces his intention of clearing off to India within forty-eight hours on a year's contract with a ten plater it means one of two things. It means the man is broke, or he's gone a rupper in the matrimonial stakes."

"I'm broke," said Seamore shortly. "I know that, Bobbie," said the Honorable Charles Duguid. "Bobby Seamore had given him so many lickings at Harrow that they could afford to be rude to one another. 'You are always broke. You'll always be in the same condition. Somehow I can't imagine you with money in your pockets. It wouldn't seem respectable. But you ain't such a fool as to go abroad on that account. Ergo—pardon the classic reference—I ask again—who's the girl?'"

"Ergo, you can go on asking," said Bobbie Seamore. "And now we'll go and have some grub."

And he tossed a new pair of patent leather boots into a corner of the room for the landlady's benefit because he wouldn't want patent leather boots again.

It was the same afternoon. Honorable Charles Duguid had left his chair to finish packing, and arrayed in all the panoply suitable for an afternoon call was taking tea at the residence of Sir Philip Farebrother, the most celebrated of the present engineers.

Lady Farebrother was out, and he was being entertained by Phyllis. Phyllis was seated at the piano, playing odds and ends of things as they came into her head.

Charles Duguid called to mind that Robin Seamore had been whistling tunes out of a popular piece all the morning, and the notion set him thinking.

"Strange thing that Seamore should suddenly take it into his head to cut off to India, isn't it?" he said, carelessly.

"What did you say?" asked the girl, stopping the music and swinging round on the music stool. There was surprise in her voice and something more than surprise.

"He's going to turn tea planter." "So many people go to India, don't they?"

"Heaps of people." "I do hope he'll be successful." "So do I."

"Let me see, do you take sugar?" she asked, balancing a lump aloft in the silver tongs with a charming smile. "No, thanks."

She put the lump in his cup and then another, and he here it uncomplainingly.

"Is your tea quite as you like it?" she asked.

"Jolliest cup of tea I ever tasted," said Hon. Charles Duguid, lying gallantly. "Poor old Bobbie! I think he feels it, though, of course, he won't own up. Can't think why he's going."

"It is funny," said the girl, looking as if, so far from being funny, she thought it tragic. "He—he didn't say anything about it yesterday."

"He feels his poverty very acutely." Miss Farebrother frowned charmingly, and he bit his lip. "Don't you think that's silly?"

Mr. Duguid remained silent. "Being poor doesn't make people any better or worse than they are," she said argumentatively. "If you—like a person you don't stop to ask what his income is, do you?"

Mr. Duguid laid down his empty cup and looked at her gravely. "If I were betrothed to the best part of a million," he said, "I don't know what I should do. But—"

"Well, go on."

"If I were in love with such a girl, and my income were no more than Bobbie's, I should—I should go to India."

Then his manner changed back to the approved gaiety of an afternoon caller. "And now I must really be going. Shall I say goodbye to him for you? He leaves Victoria at eight o'clock tomorrow morning."

She nodded. "Good afternoon, Miss Farebrother. Please don't get up."

She shook hands without letting him see her face, and he left the house with a smile.

"It's the incidental music that tells the tale," he reflected. "She was playing 'Robin Adair' and didn't know it."

"You here?" said the man. "Yes, I'm—here," said the girl tremulously.

The place was Victoria Station, the hour was ten minutes short of eight o'clock in the morning, and the boat train was almost ready to start.

## A Boy's Own Bridge.

"Yes, and I wasn't in bed till three o'clock."

It was amazingly easy to talk lightly now. Even separation is a small thing when one understands.

Obnoxious porters were banging carriage doors.

"I have signed a contract for a year," he said in a crisp, decided way. "At the end of that time I shall come back to you. Will you wait?"

"Yes," she said, clearly, and without hesitation. "I shall wait for you to come back."

The train gave a jerk and he sprang in.

"You must stand away, now, mates," said the guard kindly.

He had gone.

She stood on the platform waving a handkerchief until the train had turned the bend and she could no longer see him.

Then she turned away.

Charlie Duguid was standing there with a look of quizzical amusement on his good natured face.

But he didn't tease her. He had two much tact. And she understood that he had kept away from the platform designedly.

"Shall I see you home?" he asked.

"No, thank you. I should like to be quite alone," she replied. And again he understood.

"May I congratulate you?" She looked at him with glowing eyes.

"Yes, you may congratulate me, and I must thank you," she said. "Listen."

A battalion of the guards, setting out on a route march, was passing the station, and the drums and fifes were playing "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

"Isn't it a lovely old tune?" she said. And her eyes filled with tears.

"It is the incidental music," he replied with a smile. "Lloyd Williams, in 'Matly About People.'"

His Place was Filled.

Professor James H. Hyslop of the American Society for Physical Research said in a discussion of mediums:

"Genuine mediums being so plentiful, I can readily sympathize with those who ridicule false mediums. I heard of an amusing incident in this line the other day. A medium, after evoking Lincoln, Washington and other reasonable spirits, said, in a thrilling voice:

"I see a man of middle age, with black hair parted in the middle, a black mustache and a tip-tiled nose. Handsome, distinguished, stately, and he is hovering persistently about you, sir; and the medium nodded toward an elderly man with white whiskers.

"This elderly man started, and then burst suddenly into tears. His frame shaking with sobs, he cried:

"John, John, why, oh, why, did you leave me to the misery of these past years?"

"You knew him?" the medium asked gently.

"Knew him?" moaned the elderly man. "I communed with him daily. Oh, John, he burst forth again, 'why did you leave me to die?'"

"Courage," said the medium. "Calm yourself. Though his loss was a great one, you may yet find another friend to fill his place."

"No, not impossible! His place is filled."

"Filled? What do you mean?" asked the puzzled medium.

"The elderly man, shaking his head sadly answered:

"He was my wife's first husband."

## Service Poor, Taxes High.

The little city of Monroe, La., has just awakened to the discovery that municipal ownership is a far more serious and difficult problem than it thought when it stumbled into it a few years ago.

At first everything was lovely and Monroe was tickled by the praise and advertising it got. To-day it is feeling the other side.

A few years ago the town almost doubled its income by increasing the liquor license from \$100 to \$1,000. The sudden and unexpected increase in revenue enabled it to make a number of improvements and whetted its appetite for more.

The property owners were induced to vote an extra tax for improvements and to issue bonds to the amount of nearly 9 percent of its assessment for the same purpose.

Municipal water works were established, together with a municipal electric light and power plant, municipal street cars and even a municipal theatre for summer opera.

There was a temporary ram of gold, during which the salaries of the Mayor, Aldermen and other city officials were raised, so that the budget of this year is nearly eight times what it was before the town started on its policy of municipal ownership.

At first everything prospered. It is only now that the people of Monroe are learning the price they must pay for the town's improvements.

The late Louisiana Legislature announced a programme of tax reduction for the State, parishes and towns, rendered possible by the recent advance in values.

The State tax was cut down and so were the town taxes, city councils being prohibited from levying more than eight mills on the dollar.

Monroe had to beg off. Not only is the privilege of reducing the rate of taxation denied to it, but it has to ask for permission to levy a higher tax than the other Louisiana towns, on the ground that it has spent so much on improvement and has issued so many bonds that it cannot meet its obligations unless it is excepted from the standard tax rate fixed for Louisiana towns.

Its present tax amounts to from \$21.11 to \$25.05 for every man, woman and child. As negroes form more than half the population and pay little taxes, the heads of white families have to pay from \$200 to \$250 each a year for the pleasure of having municipal ownership. The revenue amounts to 5.3 percent on the present assessed valuation of the town and is supplemented by a large bond issue.

The town gets for this a number of municipally owned plants. It owns and operates its own water works, but the rates are higher than in any other Louisiana town, says the Monroe Star.

The water is no better, being unfiltered and taken from the Ouachita River.

There is a municipal lighting plant, but the people pay more for lighting than those of any other town of Louisiana served by private companies, and the same is true of the municipal street railway and of all the other municipally owned and conducted plants.

On the other hand Monroe has a sewerage system which, the Star declares, "is at times worse than none," and a drainage system which fails to drain.

When a complaint was made by the people about the grassgrown condition of the streets and gutters the administration explained that it was "impossible to do the street cleaning because all the available city labor was employed finishing the municipal street railroad."

The cost of the town government has been greatly increased. The Mayor now receives a salary of \$1,000, a large amount for a town of 7,500 to 8,000 population, and especially large in Louisiana, where no such salary is paid outside of New Orleans.

There is in addition an assistant Mayor or Mayor pro tem, who receives \$1,500, with perquisites that run his salary up to \$2,500, whereas no other Louisiana city has or needs two Mayors.

The Aldermen hold other offices and get from \$1,500 to \$3,000 apiece, whereas in the other Louisiana towns they receive no salaries. In fact, municipal salaries in Monroe are from two to ten times what they were before municipal ownership came and what they are in other towns of Louisiana of the same size and wealth.

What it has led to politically is seen in the organization for the first time of a Socialist party pledged to carry municipal ownership still further. The Socialists have named several candidates for the coming State and parish elections, and the chances are for the election of some of them. If they succeed, it will be the first time that a Socialist has been chosen to office in Louisiana.

The indications are that the next town election in Monroe will turn solely on the question of continuing or dropping, as far as possible, municipal ownership.

## Farm Brevities.

The well kept implement does better work and does it easier than the one which is abused.

The farmer is the man who feeds the world. After all, we can't get along without farmers.

How about the barnyard? Is it clean, or is there a lot of soil fertility going to waste there?

Good seed, good soil and good cultivation mean a lot more than luck when harvest time comes round.

Why go to the gold mines to dig? You can get it easier out of your own fields by judicious plowing and cultivating.

Top dressing is all right in its place, but the fertilizer that is thoroughly mixed with the soil does the most good.

Working with good machinery is a pleasure. When you get an implement, get the best and keep it in prime shape.

Kimball's Dairy Farmer.

An old lady met a neighbor in the street one day and was telling her about a recent bereavement. "Yes," she said, "Our Bill died last week. That's five out of seven gone, and now there's only me and old Joe left."

She added pathetically: "Only two left. I suppose I shall be the next to go."

"Ah!" said the neighbor. "I suppose you will. At any rate cheer up; if you don't you'll be the next but one."

Phila. Inquirer.

The boy had a bent pin.

The man had an expensive outfit comprising rods, reels, lines, spoons, nets and flies.

Nevertheless, the man caught all the fish.—Louisville Courier Journal.

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"I see that vermin are warned to get into the liquor alone."

"Yes, I can imagine they see the danger of taking a drop too much."

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Service Poor, Taxes High.

The little city of Monroe, La., has just awakened to the discovery that municipal ownership is a far more serious and difficult problem than it thought when it stumbled into it a few years ago.

At first everything was lovely and Monroe was tickled by the praise and advertising it got. To-day it is feeling the other side.

A few years ago the town almost doubled its income by increasing the liquor license from \$100 to \$1,000. The sudden and unexpected increase in revenue enabled it to make a number of improvements and whetted its appetite for more.

The property owners were induced to vote an extra tax for improvements and to issue bonds to the amount of nearly 9 percent of its assessment for the same purpose.

Municipal water works were established, together with a municipal electric light and power plant, municipal street cars and even a municipal theatre for summer opera.

There was a temporary ram of gold, during which the salaries of the Mayor, Aldermen and other city officials were raised, so that the budget of this year is nearly eight times what it was before the town started on its policy of municipal ownership.

At first everything prospered. It is only now that the people of Monroe are learning the price they must pay for the town's improvements.

The late Louisiana Legislature announced a programme of tax reduction for the State, parishes and towns, rendered possible by the recent advance in values.

The State tax was cut down and so were the town taxes, city councils being prohibited from levying more than eight mills on the dollar.

Monroe had to beg off. Not only is the privilege of reducing the rate of taxation denied to it, but it has to ask for permission to levy a higher tax than the other Louisiana towns, on the ground that it has spent so much on improvement and has issued so many bonds that it cannot meet its obligations unless it is excepted from the standard tax rate fixed for Louisiana towns.

Its present tax amounts to from \$21.11 to \$25.05 for every man, woman and child. As negroes form more than half the population and pay little taxes, the heads of white families have to pay from \$200 to \$250 each a year for the pleasure of having municipal ownership. The revenue amounts to 5.3 percent on the present assessed valuation of the town and is supplemented by a large bond issue.

The town gets for this a number of municipally owned plants. It owns and operates its own water works, but the rates are higher than in any other Louisiana town, says the Monroe Star.

The water is no better, being unfiltered and taken from the Ouachita River.

There is a municipal lighting plant, but the people pay more for lighting than those of any other town of Louisiana served by private companies, and the same is true of the municipal street railway and of all the other municipally owned and conducted plants.

On the other hand Monroe has a sewerage system which, the Star declares, "is at times worse than none," and a drainage system which fails to drain.

When a complaint was made by the people about the grassgrown condition of the streets and gutters the administration explained that it was "impossible to do the street cleaning because all the available city labor was employed finishing the municipal street railroad."

The cost of the town government has been greatly increased. The Mayor now receives a salary of \$1,000, a large amount for a town of 7,500 to 8,000 population, and especially large in Louisiana, where no such salary is paid outside of New Orleans.

There is in addition an assistant Mayor or Mayor pro tem, who receives \$1,500, with perquisites that run his salary up to \$2,500, whereas no other Louisiana city has or needs two Mayors.

The Aldermen hold other offices and get from \$1,500 to \$3,000 apiece, whereas in the other Louisiana towns they receive no salaries. In fact, municipal salaries in Monroe are from two to ten times what they were before municipal ownership came and what they are in other towns of Louisiana of the same size and wealth.

What it has led to politically is seen in the organization for the first time of a Socialist party pledged to carry municipal ownership still further. The Socialists have named several candidates for the coming State and parish elections, and the chances are for the election of some of them. If they succeed, it will be the first time that a Socialist has been chosen to office in Louisiana.

The indications are that the next town election in Monroe will turn solely on the question of continuing or dropping, as far as possible, municipal ownership.

## Farm Brevities.

The well kept implement does better work and does it easier than the one which is abused.

The farmer is the man who feeds the world. After all, we can't get along without farmers.

How about the barnyard? Is it clean, or is there a lot of soil fertility going to waste there?

Good seed, good soil and good cultivation mean a lot more than luck when harvest time comes round.

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Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Women's Dep't.

## Of Interest to Progressive Women.

Miss Ruby Rosser, of Butler, Me., has been awarded the \$1000 prize offered by the American Humane Association for the dramatization of Black Beauty.

The Washington State Grange, at its annual meeting just held, adopted strong resolutions declaring for full suffrage for women.

Women suffragists will applaud the efforts of the Lincoln Farm Association (of which Clarence Mackay, 74 Broadway, New York, is Treasurer) to preserve the Lincoln farm and cabin as a memorial to that greatest American, who so nearly declared his belief in equal rights for all in the memorable words: "I go for all sharing the privileges of government who assist in bearing its burdens, by no means excluding women."

Rich and influential Filipino women are said to be interested in securing the franchise for women in case partial self-government is granted to the Islands. This recalls Taft's statement that the women of the Philippines are much more deserving of citizenship and more capable of self-government than the men.

At the recent city election in Wichita, Kas., 7,211 men voted, and 5,058 women. There were 258 of qualified men who neglected to vote, and only 1108 of qualified women. The independent ticket which stood for law and order was elected over the candidates of the machine by the women's votes.

The State Federation of Women's Clubs and the State Educational Association, of Kentucky, have recently held their annual meetings and both adopted resolutions favoring school suffrage for women. In the country districts women already have it.

Robert L. Owen on Women's Right to Equal a Pay For Equal Work.

Robert L. Owen, who has been overwhelmingly reelected to the Democratic primaries in Oklahoma, for United States Senator, was born in Virginia and educated at Washington and Lee University. An editor, publisher, lawyer and statesman, his career has been brilliantly successful. He is immensely popular with all classes in Oklahoma and Indian Territory.

Mr. Owen advocated suffrage for women in the Constitutional Convention of Oklahoma in a most remarkable address. One of the strongest passages in that address was as follows:

"It is perfectly well known that in the stress of modern times, women by the thousands and hundreds of thousands and millions are obliged to work with their hands for their livelihood, and it has been shown by actual experience that where women have suffrage their rate of wages for the same work performed as that of a man, has increased decidedly in value, so that the sweat of their faces for a given amount of labor has produced to them a better means of subsistence. Will you, as honest men, knowing this history, deny to them an equal privilege and opportunity of life, when the unimpeachable question of unequal opportunity among men of making a living is the great issue that now shakes the Nation?"

Doctor (to patient)—Your heart is rather irregular; have you anything that is worrying you?

Patient. Oh, not particularly, only that just now when you put your hand in your pocket I thought you were going to give me your bill.—Pilegunde Blotter.

"Yes," said the bride of a week, "Jack tells me everything he knows, and I tell him everything I know."

"Indeed!" rejoined her ex-husband, who had been left at the post. "The silence when you are together must be oppressive."

"There's one thing I will say," remarked Mr. Millous, "and that is that my daughter Arabella has a fine disposition."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, sir. The way she can listen for hours to her own playing on the violin shows remarkable self-control."

—Tit-Bits.

For Over Sixty Years.

MRS. WINSTON'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children's ailments. It is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all the common ailments of children, such as colic, teething, and fever.

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## How They Hunt Bears in India.

The beaters arrived at camp the following morning. They began to come in twos and threes, then in fives and sixes, and finally in dozens, so that by the time breakfast was over, the entire male population of some three villages were gathered about my tent.

